# McKendrean

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## Foreword

PAUSE for a moment in the busy whirl of life, and as you pause, glance through these pages compiled about you, for you, and through your efforts. For not alone the staff is responsible for the result in hand. It has had its place, but it is only a part. Faculty, students, and alumni—all have contributed their share, as well as those parents who have made it possible for us to attend the institution herein represented. The splendid spirit that has been manifested is true McKendree spirit—the spirit that does not wane.

Not one moment's work do we regret—rather do we rejoice at every moment of pleasure that our efforts may bring to you. We only hope that you may receive an enjoyment commensurate with that which we have had in editing it. Criticise, if you will—but do it charitably.

—THE EDITOR.



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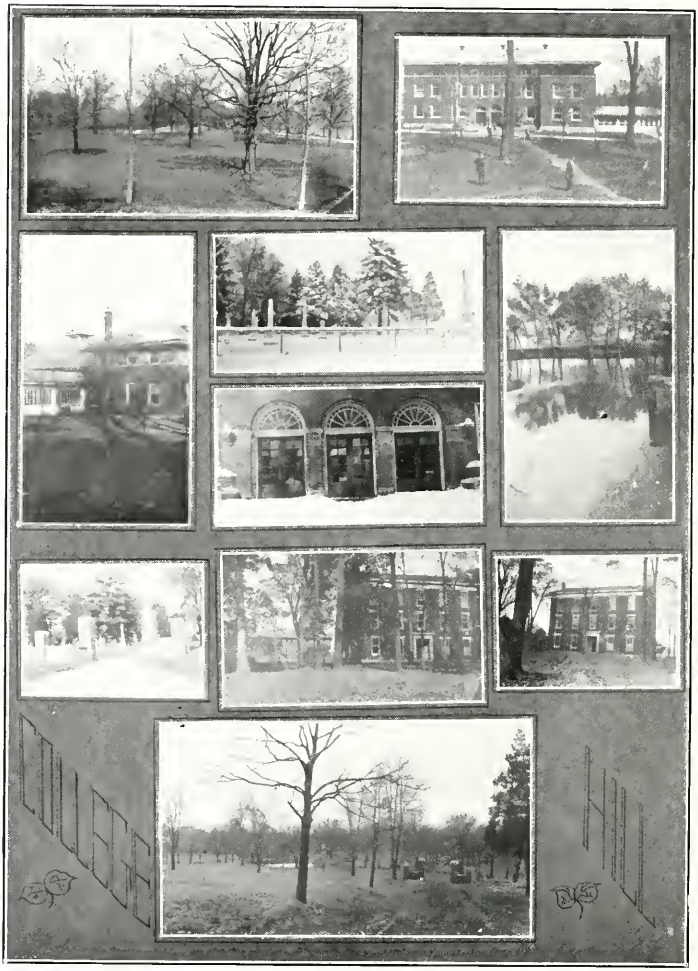


## Dedication

TO W. C. Walton, who manifested not merely a professional attitude toward his students but fatherly interest in them as well, we respectfully dedicate this book which is meant to reflect the life of the school in which he has so faithfully labored for the good of others.

He who is patient in turmoil, and calm in distress,
Who even in failure sees a gleam of success,
Who is cheerful and helpful from dawn to day's end—
Such an one is a MAN—and the students' real friend.

To be the President of McKendree College is to be in a position which both merits honor and involves responsibility. To obtain this office is one thing, but to do credit to it is another. McKendree College has honored Dr. Geo. E. McCammon by conferring upon him the office of President. But that is only half the story. President McCammon, in return for the deference shown to him, has served in a capacity of president faithfully and well. He has not only labored conscientiously in his discharge of administrative duties on College Hill, but he has done a work beyond the limits of the campus which is worthy of recognition. The value of the work done in the latter connection can scarcely be estimated, for he has helped to create a sentiment with respect to McKendree College which cannot but be of great value to the institution. He has met with a response that has been manifested in an appreciable financial success as well as a wide-spread interest.

Mere works can do but little in expressing our gratitude to Dr. McCammon or our appreciation for his work. Only by our hearty co-operation in the work which he is doing and our loyal support to the institution which he is serving so faithfully can we best do honor to him to whom honor is due.

# Deans

It would be difficult to find a college dean who is more admired and respected than Dean Baker. McKendreans do not believe there is such a man. He is a man of influence, and is situated in such a way that he is able to use that influence to good advantage. Not only does he see and champion the cause of right, but he is so convincing in speech and manner that others are led to adopt his course. Find a McKendrean wherever you will—and you will find a person in whose heart there is only love and reverence for Dean Baker.

Dean Sheridan has been with us but one year, but during that brief period she has accomplished a work worthy of commendation. To the girls she has been an advisor and a friend, and has had the interest of everyone of them at heart. Through her endeavors Clark Hall is being made much more attractive and thus made more homelike for the girls. Her influence has made itself felt not only among her girls, but among the people of Lebanon as well. Largely through her efforts the people of the College and those of the town are becoming more interested in the activities which in reality should be of mutual interest.

# Faculty

WALLACE N. STEARNS

A. B., Canfield Normal College, Ohio Wesleyan University, Harvard; A. M., Ohio Wesleyan, Harvard; B. D., Harvard; Ph. D., Boston University; Professor of Biblical Literature and Religious Education; Head of Division of Biblical Literature.

ELIZABETH BROOKS

A. B., Moores Hill College, 1914; A. M., Clark University, 1917; Graduate, Study University of Chicago, Summer 1918; Professor of History and Social Science; Head of Division of Social Science.

JAMES C. DOLLEY

A. B., Randolf-Macon College, 1838; A. M., 1898; Graduate Study, Washington University; M. A., Wisconsin University, 1918; Professor of Latin and Greek.

# Faculty

AUGUST HALLING

Graduate, Chicago College of Vocal and Instrumental Art, 1893; Organ and Voice, Chicago, 1895, 1898; Oberlin Conversatory of Music, 1906, '08; Royal Conservatory of Music, Leipzig, 1913, '14; Professor of Piano and Voice.

H. FRANK LAURENCE

A. B., Missouri Wesleyan, '20.

WILLIAM C. WALTON

A. B., McKendree, 1892; A. M., 1894; Ph. D., 1897; Graduate Study, University of Chicago, 1900; Graduate Study, University of Illinois, 1917, '18; Professor of Philosophy and Education; Head of Division of Education.

# Faculty

KATHLEEN TAYLOR

Oxford College for Women, 1914, '15; A. B., University of Illinois, 1919; Professor of Home Economics.

THOMAS ELBERT WIGGINS

A. B., Ureka College, 1913; Graduate Study, Harvard University, 1913, '14; A. M., University of Chicago, 1916; Professor of English.

LILLIAN GRACE CHEESEMAN

B. Ph., Meridian College, 1914; Graduate, Leland Powers School of the Spoken Word, Boston, 1917; Professor of Expression.

HARRIET H. STANLEY

Graduate, State Normal, Salem, Massachusetts; Graduate, State Library School, New York, 1895; Librarian.

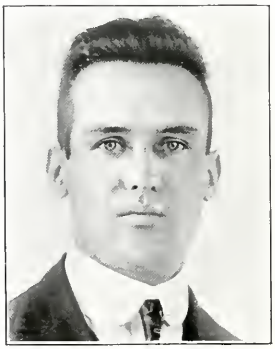
# Faculty

CHARLES JACOB STOWELL

B. S., Illinois Wesleyan University, 1911; M. A., University of Illinois, 1912; Ph. D., University of Illinois, 1917; Professor of Mathematics and Physics.

ESTHER BLYSS BURNETTE

Ph. B., University of Chicago, 1919; Professor of Home Economics.



HOWARD W. GOULD

B. S., McKendree College, 1918; University of Illinois, Summer 1920; Instructor of Physics and Chemistry.

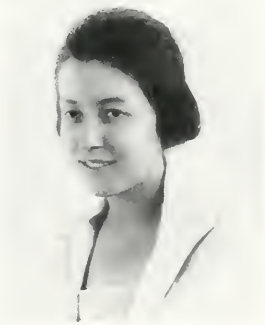
# Faculty

PEARL McCOY

Graduate Chicago Normal College, 1913; U. of Chicago, Summer 1916, '17, '18; Special Study, Northwestern; B. S., University of Chicago, 1917; M. S., 1918; Professor of Biology.

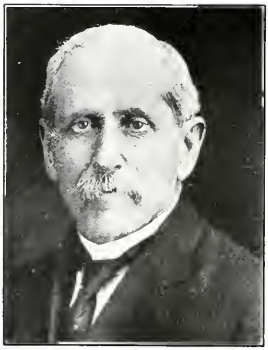
S. M. McCLURE

B. S., Drury College, 1914; M. S., 1915; Graduate Study, Northwestern University, 1915, '16; Drury College, Summer 1916; University of Illinois, Summer 1920; Professor of Chemistry; Head of Division of Science.



LORRAINE PIERSON

A. B., Transylvania University, 1916; A. M., 1917; University of Wisconsin, 1920; Professor of French.



E. B. WAGGONER

B. S., McKendree College, 1875; A. M., 1876; Carbondale Normal School; Valparaiso Normal School; Graduate Study, Chautauqua Summer School, 1910-15; Dean, McKendree Academy.

JOHN ELIOT NOON

A. B., University of Illinois, 1914; Boston University, 1911, '12.

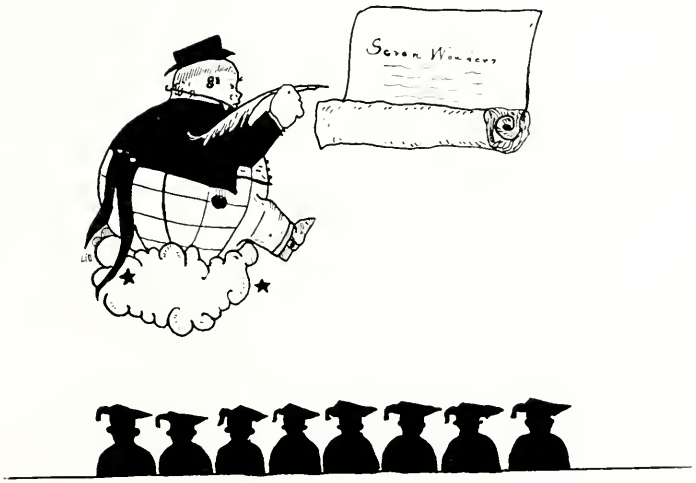
JOHN WILLIAM ANDREW KINISON

A. B., McKendree. 1915; B. D., Garrett Biblical Institute, 1918; Instructor of Latin and Bible.

ELOISE SUTHERLAND THETFORD

A. B., St. Mary's College (Junior), Dallas, Texas, 1917; A. B., Southern Methodist University, Dallas, Texas, 1919; Graduate Study, University of Chicago, 1919, '20; Instructor of English.

# SENIORS



RUTH KATHLEEN WALTON

Scientific Course.

Clio, President First Semester, '20; Religious Meetings Chairman, '20; President Y. W. C. A., '19; Teachers' Club, '20; English Seminar, '20; McKendree Orchestra, '19, '20, '21; Teacher, Lebanon Public School, '21; Vice-President, Junior Class, '20; May Queen, '21; Scientific Society, '21.

WALTON.

Ruth's right there with her pep
and to spare,
Whenever we start a momentous affair;
Her friends they are countless,
her foes they are few;
If I were a Homer, I'd give her
her due.

EDWIN M. GOULD

Scientific Course.

Plato; Y. M. C. A.; Teachers' Club, '20, '21; Director, McKendree Orchestra; President, '19, '20, '21; Assistant Editor, McKendrean, '21; Assistant Business Manager, '20.

GOULD.

He's kneeling to "Dean," but you
never can tell
Whether he means it or not;
If he were in earnest
I'm sure he'd seek a more secluded spot.

ALICE LOIS EVERETT

Classical Course.

Clio, President, First and Second Semester; Y. W. C. A., Vice-President, '18; President, '20; Secretary and Treasurer, Senior Class; Teachers' Club, '20, '21; English Seminar, '20; McKendree Minstrel, '21; Expression Plays, '21; Editor-in-Chief, McKendrean, '21.

EVERETT.

She sails away with her degree
In June, but after that
She hasn't said a word, but we
Have got her plans down pat.

LAURENCE JOHN EAST

Scientific Course.

Philo; Y. M. C. A.; Football, '17; Baseball, '18, '19, '20, '21; Class President; McKendree Minstrel, '21; Assistant Editor, McKendrean, '20, '21; Bachelors' Club, '20, '21; Scientific Society, '20, '21.

EAST.

East is not one who likes to live
Within a giddy whirl,
But his delight is a moonlight night
And just one girl.

ORIN FLESH.

LOLA DEY

Scientific Course.

Clio, President, First Semester; Social Service Chairman, '19; Social Chairman, Y. W. C. A., '20; McKendree Minstrel, '21; Vice-President, Senior Class; Art Editor, McKendrean, '21; Scientific Society, '21; English Seminar, '20.

DEY.

Lola has two sparkling eyes
And manner most vivacious,
And if she looks your way, my lad,
Be careful, goodness gracious!

JOSEPH HARREL

Classical Course.

Plato, President, First Semester; Student Pastor; Y. M. C. A.; English Seminar, '20; Assistant in English, '18, '20, '21.

HARRELL.

Here is the only senior who has
A wife to his credit, you know;
But even she doesn't seem to triumph
Over the great independence of Joe.

# Senior Prophecy

SEVEN WONDERS.

YOU'VE heard of the seven wonders in the history of the past,
And the record of those wonders no doubt will always last;
And so it is with the Seniors of the class of twenty-one;
They, too, are seven wonders, and their record's just begun.

For years I've watched these Seniors, for I knew their worth was great;
But just about their future I have wondered much of late.
I knew no underclassman could tell the heights they would attain,
And not even a professor could know the laurels they would gain.

I knew of but one person whose great wisdom could forsee
How great would be their record, and how famous they would be;
So Father Time I summoned, for I knew he'd counsel well,
And he surely would not fail me, for always "Time will tell."

"Oh, Father Time," I pleaded, "Take the Seniors, name by name,
And tell, e'en though briefly, just what paths they'll tread to fame.
Not one will disappoint you, for they're as loyal as can be."
Then quietly and cautiously he whispered this to me:

"To start with, there's Joe Harrel; why, he's famous even now;
You'd think he owned McKendree (in partnership with his frau);
But greater things await him, and to glory he will rise,
For he is a minister and leads souls to Paradise.

"I can picture Lola nowhere except in a happy home,
Where housework, neat and tidy, boasts of labor that's her own.
Family quarrels may arise; love'll be stronger for the jar,
And she'll usually get what's wanted, whether a Wagon-er a car.

"There's Ed Gould, quite domestic, and with lots of manly pride;
E'er he starts his great career, he will capture some fair bride.
Though he is musical, he'll not be a great musician,
For Time has recorded that he'll be a mathematician.

"For a time I was puzzled as to what was in store
For Alice, the diverse-minded, 'Big Sister' on third floor;
She is quite secretive, but just this I must confess,
In the labor she has planned, she will meet with great success.

"Looking into the future, I see East, a man of wealth,
A capitalist and financier, with money, love and health;
He'll live in a stately mansion, with each want satisfied,
For to do his bidding will be the Porter by his side.

"There's no question what's in store for that brilliant girl named Ruth;
I know, though independent, she will ever stand for truth;
Teaching school is not her calling; that will not bring her fame;
She'll be a great musician, and as such will make her name.

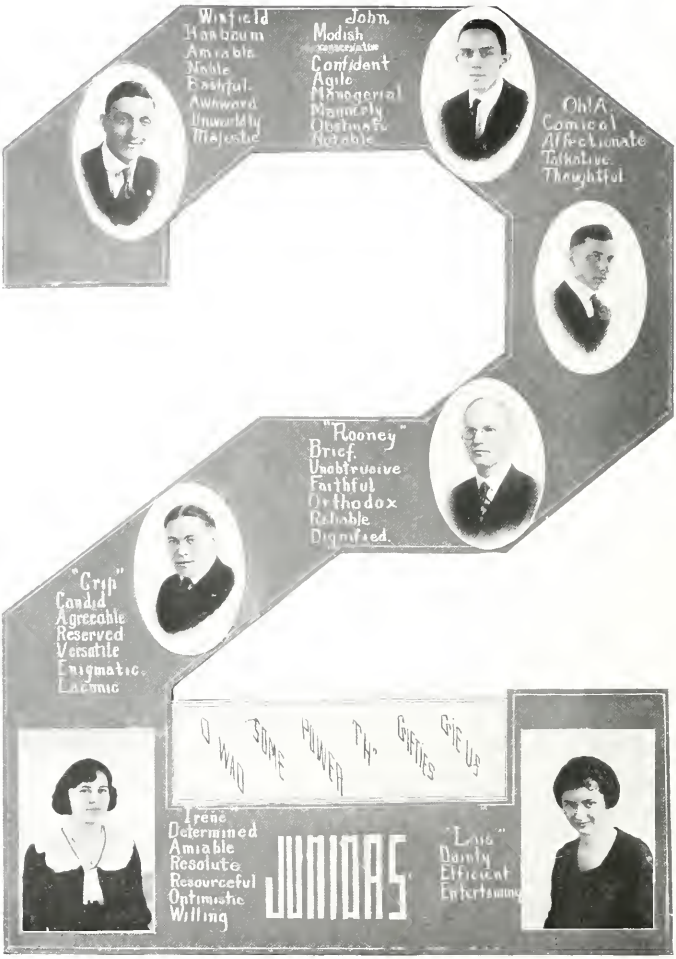
"Then, there's Orin Flesh, a smart young man with talents many;
He could teach or preach or write, and quite succeed at any;
But as to what vocation and the final work he'll do,
I honestly can't tell you, for he's got me guessing, too.

"I think that this will prove to you, the Seniors are the best
Of all McKendree students, fit examples for the rest;
But honor and position never constitute real fame,
And power and wealth are not the things that make a lasting name.

"Their real worth will be measured by the standards they uphold,
By the ideals they will stand for, and the characters they will mould;
By the way that they will struggle in battling for the right,
And ever show true colors, e'en though losing in the fight."

Thus ending, Father Time departed; well I knew his words were true,
That they'd stand for old McKendree and her standards keep in view;
They'd not fail the hopes of loved ones, but would e'er uphold the right,
And in life's defeats and triumphs wave the purple and the white.

# JUNIORS


Winfield
Hanbaum
Amiable
Noble
Bashful
Awkward
Unworldly
Majestic
John
Modish
Confident
Agile
Managerial
Masterly
Obstinate
Notable
Oh! A
Comical
Affectionate
Talkative
Thoughtful
"Rooney"
Brief
Unobtrusive
Faithful
Orthodox
Reliable
Dignified
"Grip"
Candid
Agreeable
Reserved
Versatile
Enigmatic
Laconic
O WAD SOME POWER TH' GIFTIE GIE US
Irene
Determined
Amiable
Resolute
Resourceful
Optimistic
Willing
JUNIORS
"Lois"
Dainty
Efficient
Entertaining

"Beanie"
Porter
Outspoken
Roguish
Trustworthy
East-bound
Refined
Fritz
Witty
Athletic
Gallant
Energetic
Non-Committal
Emphatic
Radical
"Pickles"
Humorous
Efficient
Industrious
Truthful
Bert
Humorous
Argumentative
Remarkable
Manly
Oratorical
Nonsensical
Lucella
Modest
UNIQUE
Earnest
Lovable
Logical
Eager
Righteous
TO SEE OURSELVES AS OTHERS SEE US
"Monty"
Musical
Observing
Nobby
Taylored
Gay
Ornamental
Matrimonial
Exceptional
Fascinating
Youthful
1922
"Bob"
Willful
Hearty
Intelligent
Thorough
Effectual

# Juniors

WE have about reached the first line trenches in the college life so eventful and so far-reaching in meaning. In September 1918, we were ushered to the campus by admiring followers and suitors amid the hoots, howls, and jeers of the upper-classmen. Some of the jests passed to and fro cut and hurt very much, yet we consoled ourselves in the fact that others had traveled this way before and survived. What others had done, so could we do. Here it was that Captains Baker, Thrall, and Walton took us in charge, plucked us in the rough, and protected and guided us through our embryo stage. 'Tis true, we have been a source of trouble and the subject of many a lecture, but with many drillings and much work we became victorious over discouragements, and finally passed the rookie test.

It was thus that we left behind us forever "Freshman Alley" with its charming nooks and crannies, and ascended into regular standing. We had proved ourselves fit, and had assumed a highly important position in the everyday college life; for we were the wise as well as the mighty Sophomores. But a few more skirmishes with self-centralization and our enemy, "Ego," we arrived at the place where we respected not our own knowledge, but that of others. Then, and only then, did we find ourselves as Juniors.

As Juniors, we find ourselves weighted with many responsibilities, but our Herculean efforts have enabled our broad shoulders to carry them, though the path has been winding and narrow. On the dark, troublesome nights of study we found ourselves ably guided by the light of perseverance over the deep pitfalls and through the treacherous sands, until we have almost reached the straight and smooth road of the well-meaning Senior.

# SOPHOMORES

# Sophomores

IT is a regrettable fact that this picture does not do justice to the Sophomore class. We offer this not as an apology, but simply to let you know, dear reader, that we are better looking than we appear. But that dcesn't grieve us, because we realize that REAL good looking people cannot be flattered by a picture. Then, too, we must admit that all members of the class could not be present when the picture was taken. This is explained by the fact that some of us had to be looking after the interests of the school, while the rest posed for a picture. Just as it is impossible to get a group picture of our nation's great men, so it is impossible to get a group picture of McKendree's most illustrious students. But we have done our best and we hope you will not feel too greatly grieved about the rest of the picture. The gentleman in the front row, wearing a "jazz bow" is Mr. Canedy, our president, better known as "Snake Brains." Being president of the Sophomore Class is abcut the greatest thing that can be said of anyone. However, "Snake's" ability to play basketball and to eat more than anyone else in school makes him the envy of all his fellow students, and a shining example for Freshmen. Our vice-president, Mr. J. L. Clements, was one of our number who was delegated to give advice to the Freshmen at the same time the picture was taken. Next to "Snake" is Marie Crewell, our secretary and treasurer. We will speak of her later.

On the extreme right of the picture is a young man in sitting posture, but he has a perfect right to rest. He is Lawrence Cralley, the hustling pastor of the Methodist church at Troy, Illinois, and has the distinction of being the only minister in school entitled to wear an "M." In spite of his many responsibilities, Mr. Cralley takes the prize for his hearty chuckle. If you don't believe it, ask him to tell you a joke.

To the left of Mr. Cralley, we note the likeness of Mr. B. C. Maxey, known by all the students as an "all state end." Maxey is one of Coach Lawrence's "Fighting Football Fellows." He is noted for his successful piloting of the Kitchen Police Basket Ball team to victory in the Scrub Tournament. He is the only captain on the hill who has led his team through a season without losing a game.

The boy who is proudly displaying his wrist watch is Harry Lapp. No, he can still see. That's just his way of smiling. But first, let us dispel any ideas you may have about Harry being a juvenile. He is a full fledged man with a family, and he has a Rev. before his name. Mr. Lapp is noted for his efforts on a slide trombone. He firmly believes that great things are done up in small packages. His wife says that Harry is the smartest student pastor in school. Well, Harry admits it.

The next smile to the left of Mr. Lapp is Miss Glenn. This "smile" is always with us. If not seen on her lips, you will find it in her eyes. Class 1923 is exceedingly fond and proud of her flower, Violet. Besides Violet's accomplishments of being a firm friends, a good mixer and a happy-go-lucky optimist, she is an A student, and a Faculty member of the Academy Staff.

In the same row, and to the left of Miss Glenn is Winifred Grantham who hails from her dad's big farm at Sycamore Hill, near Hillsboro. She was a homesick child at McKendree till someone discovered that they called her "Fritz" at Sycamore Hill. Then she felt at home. "Fritz" is keeper of a porcelain zoo. Her animals are caged in her room in Clark Hall. Guarding each side of her dresser are her elephant and the big dog. In their aquarium on the table, merrily splash her gold fish, Red Top and Sunshine. One poor little puppy, Toto, she has chained and wears about her neck. Her little animals love her and so do we, for she is a good sport, and is always full of enthusiasm and pep.

Like the Overall boys of our kindergarten days, the Crewell sisters are here, one behind the other. We've never seen Bone Gap, but it must be some little city.

It gave us Crewell sisters, two,
  Marjorie and Marie.
To think that two such pretty maids,
  Should bless one family.
They're not just what their name implies,
  For they are very cute and sweet,
And if their town is just like them,
  We'll say Bone Gap is hard to beat.

See the cute smile wedged between the Crewell Sisters? That's Marie Shurtleff, and she also hails from the hamlet of Bone Gap. Petite Marie lives in the shadow of greatness, and, of course, can not help absorbing some of it. Greatness? Yes! She is the editor's "roomy." Marie is otherwise noted, for she is the true McKendree Catter.

No, the sturdy maid with the checked skirt does not need the support of the brick wall, for she is Mabel Bower, our class pugilist. She not only looks energetic, but IS energetic. Mrs. Sheridan says that if anything is to be done, to tell Mabel about it, for she is so full of pep. She is a veritable chameleon, changing with her surroundings. In the Library, she is as dignified an assistant as Miss Stanley could desire (and that is saying a good deal). Out by the Rock Well, she makes a charming picture of romance. Freeman says, "She was a mother to me," while others on the campus have been known to utterly fade away before her tormenting wit. She regrets only two things: her middle name and her constant blushes.

Now, follow us back to the right, and you will be acquainted with some more of McKendree's best people. Just behind Miss Bower is Bonnie Bee Waggoner. You might think we were referring to hair nets, but we are really speaking of the tiniest bit of femininity in the Sophomore Class. Lack of stature doesn't mean lack of pep in her case, for she's always jazzing about with a smile on her lips and coquetry in her eye.

Now, we have reached the point where we can show our class giggler. She is an out-of-town girl, and can tell endless tales of Belleville shows which "Ralph and I" saw. You'll readily surmise that Ralph is Etta Bussong's beau. Etta's folks forbade her the pleasure of attending funerals due to the spontaneity of her bubbling smile.

'S funny, isn't it, how a picture will bring forth smiles? But the bland smile on Florence Early, better known as "Flossie," is of the type that "won't wear off." She is our biggest tease. Woe unto he or she who is the victim, and everyone gets their turn, sooner or later. The sad part of it is the impossibility of kidding her in return. If she were Zimmie, she would say "Ya can't kid me." She seems impervious to kidding. However, we think of the vulnerable heel of Achilles, and take heart again. We'll kid her yet.

Yes, that chap with the determined look on his face really means it. Norris, better known as "Warty" Sayre, is an athlete who wears a purple "M," signifying that he has successfully competed in three branches of athletics. "Warty" believes in being thorough. Instead of earning only the required three "M's" in one year, Warty earned four. That's going them one better, isn't it? In baseball, Warty is a pitcher; in football, a fullback; in basketball, a forward; in track, a pole vaulter, and in the orchestra he cavorts around the tuba. He believes that an athlete should have a musical mind, and a musician should have an athletic frame.

The fellow with the protruding ears is Johnston, better known as "Johnny." His ability to "electrocute," especially in the line of Jewish impersonation, has won for him fame as the "derby king." Johnny piloted the Sophomores safely through that critical Freshman period last year, as class president. Johnny has accomplished many other things, too numerous to mention in this brief article.

The chap with the "Mike Farady" face and trim collar and tie has a name that reminds one of some very unpleasant sounds emitted by angry canines, but when you know him you will find nothing unpleasant about him. George Grauel is the wizard of college hill. If you want anything done in the way of electrical work, "Let George do it." He is the operator-in-chief of the only wireless telegraph office in Lebanon.

And now we will see what damage can be done to the back row. From his high and CONSPICUOUS position on the extreme right, stands our mighty Van Dyke, just "Van" for short. Van was a star on McKendree's football team of 1920, having made more touchdowns than all the rest of his team mates. Another football distinction—he is the only man who was capable of playing every minute of all the games of the season. While Van made a mark for himself on the gridiron, his greatest stronghold is with the girls. Ask any of them and see.

Mr. Kean seems to be rather shaded in this picture. Let it go at that. In a picture is about the best possible chance one has of shading him. In the orchestra, he is a bright and shining light. He plays a cornet like the man who invented the instrument. His grades show that he is a real student, in spite of his many activities. For an adjective to describe him best, we must needs go to his name, and say that he is a "Keen" fellow.

The lad who is craning his neck in order to get his smiling physiognomy

# College Hill

From 3000 Feet

in the picture, is Ernest Mathis—better known as "Matty the tailor." Sounds funny, but that's him—not the funny part, but the tailor part. He is one busy man. He always has a pressing engagement. "Matty" is a minister, and the head of a family, but even so, he is always with the gang in everything they do.

This next "Feller" is going to be an M. D. some day. He surely will make a good one if excelling in studies will make him one. There is an offer from the student body of a hand embroidered collar button for the professor who catches Mr. Feller without his lesson prepared. Mr. Feller doesn't say much but when he says anything about any of his studies, he is just as good an authority as a reference book.

Now, gentle reader, please don't get excited when I tell you that the boy and girl who are next in line are mutually in love. Yessir!—and with each other, too. He's her'n, and she's his'n. They are to be described together because that is the way they always are. Just as the photographer snapped their picture, these two happy mortals were not so happy as they usually are. Of course, you can easily see the air of timid repulsion about them, and that "I won't speak to you for five minutes" look on her face. They've just had a childish quarrel. But "childish troubles will soon pass o'er," and he will again be Prof. Garret, known on the campus as "Ezra," and she will become Miss Kolb, the hard working student. "Ezra" is noted as an athlete of no mean ability. Miss Kolb owes her claim to prominence for being Ezra's steady girl for two years.

The little maid with curly blonde hair, who is next in line is affectionately know as "Pooks." Pooks would neglect anything, even her French, rather than lose some of her beauty sleep. If this is responsible for her good looks, we will all arrange for an extra hour of repose.

The last, but not least in line is the trim looking chap—Milton Halling. He is really and truly a versatile youth. He not only serves as a ladies' man but is an athlete and a misician besides. Milton has had quite a bit of bad luck with his athletics though. In football, especially at Cape Girardeau, he "just couldn't get started." In basketball, he would have been able to star at the tournament, but the opposition "was riding him all the time." Milton surely shows that he is a real sport because there is no school activity in which he does not indulge.

# FRESHMEN

# Freshmen

THERE was great consternation in my mind when I was asked to write a short sketch about the class of '24. I was not capable of looking into the future and telling all of the wonderful things that we were going to do. In sheer desperation I snatched up a newspaper. My unspoken prayer was answered. There in great scare lines I read: "Madame Ima Medium, skilled in the art of divination. Past, present or future revealed." Here was my chance. I would ask her what to say.

I hurried immediately to the address given, and was granted an audience with the great Madame. Before I could speak, she uttered these words: "You desire to know all concerning the Freshman Class of McKendree College. Listen!"

I was awed to silence by her uncanny knowledge of my errand. Gazing into a crystal globe, she spoke again:

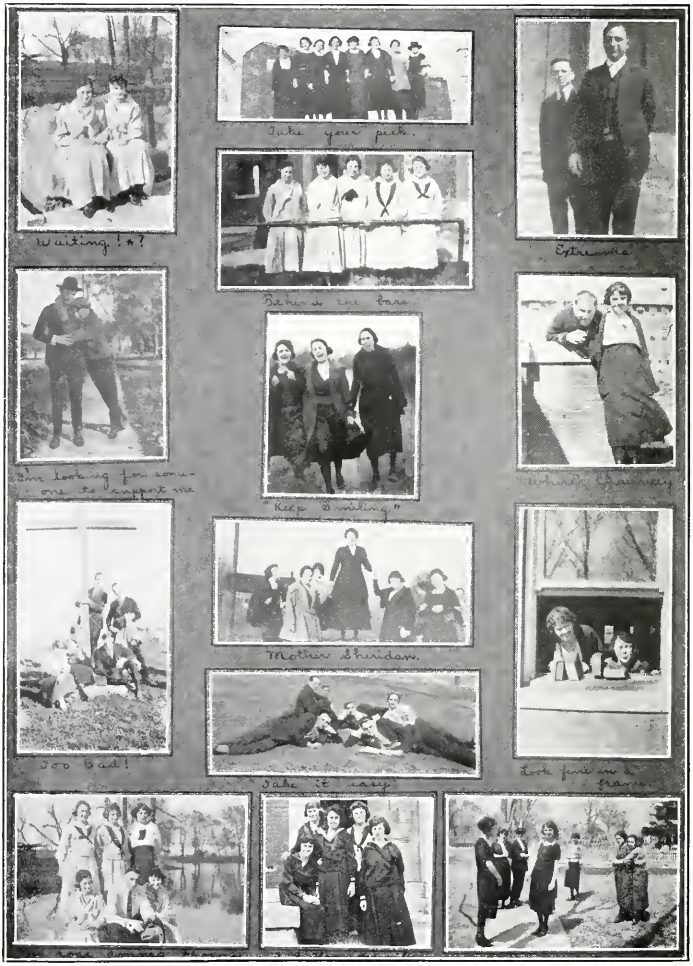
"Your class entered college September 27, 1920, numbering about fifty. At the first class meeting, Harold Seneff was elected president, and Florence Dey, secretary and treasurer. Then the fun began. In a few days a moonlight picnic was staged. The chaperones and eats were conveyed to Perry's in Professor Wiggin's automobile. By the use of much stealth and cleverness, you all arrived safely. The poor Sophs were badly fooled.

"Next, came the call for football. Cornett and Seneff answered, and were two big factors in every game. Then Richy, Seneff, Adams and Cornett ably represented your class in basketball.

"You have many talented members in the orchestra. Recently, Miss Cheeseman staged a play in which the feminine roles were taken by members of the Freshman class.

"Your three remaining years, each marked with new achievements, will pass quickly. Your class will grow in spirit, if not in numbers. You will become more and more a part of the life of the College. Finally, you will depart, the most respected and best-loved class ever graduated from McKendree."

Madame ceased speaking and made a gesture of dismissal. With a light heart I left her presence and hastened home. My problem was solved.


Waiting!*?
Take your pick.
Extremes
Behind the bars
I'm looking for some-
one to support me
"Keep Smiling"
Too Bad!
Mother Sheridan.
Take it easy
Look pure in a
frame.

# Academy

## SENIOR CLASS OF 1921.

Class Colors, Orange and White

Class Motto, Know Thyself.

Class Flower, Daisy.

### OFFICERS

| | |
|---|---|
| Guy O. Karnes | President |
| Constance Halling | Vice President |
| John B. Zimmerman | Secretary |
| Roderick L. Carleton | Treasurer |
| Prof. J. E. Noon | Faculty Advisor |

LAST year we, the Academy Juniors of 1920, looked forward with longing hearts to the time when we would be styled the "Seniors of 1921." We had long been planning on the time when we would come to graduation. At last our dreams have been realized. Now that we have reached the honored and respected position of Seniors, we can look back over the years spent in McKendree Academy and say with authority that we appreciate the saying, "Tempus fugit."

The class of '21 can rightfully claim to be one of the leading classes graduated from McKendree Academy. We have in our class students from all parts of the country. Among our number may be found splendid talent in every line of athletics and scholarship. As a class, we have taken an active part in the various societies, clubs and associations of the Hill.

We wish to extend our thanks and appreciation to the faculty for their invaluable help and service rendered to us throughout our course in McKendree Academy. We are especially indebted to our beloved teacher and principal, Prof. E. B. Waggoner, for his interest and co-operation in our studies and other school activities.

It is with a deep feeling of regret that we leave the Academy, the stage of our trials and triumphs these last few years; but we are carried on, by our aims and inspirations, to become the very best and noblest men and women; that we may prove our worth to McKendree Academy in return for all that she has done for us.

GUY KARNES

"Where duty leads my course be onward still."

RODERICK LEWIS CARLETON

"Of the highest in the measure of a man."

J. B. ZIMMERMAN

"My mind to me a kingdom is."

ELIZABETH PRATT

"Good temper, like a sunny day, sends a brightness over everything."

C. R. LIZENBY

"Where duty calls or danger, be never wanting there."

JOHN W. KRAEMER

"Each man makes his own statue and builds himself."

IDA STARR

"Fair as a star when only one is shining in the sky."

CONSTANCE HALLING

"Peerless in her own grand way."

GEO. A. McCAMMON

"He dares do all that may become a man."

KENNETH WAGGONER

"Unmatched for courage, spirit, strength."

E. LOUDENBERG

"A merry heart makes a cheerful countenance."

ISABELLA FIELDS

"Her face is fair, her heart is true, As spotless as she's bonnie, oh!"

C. L. ROCKWELL

"And still the wonder grew how one small head could hold all he knew."

Bryant, J. T.
Carleton, R. L.
Dolley, Robert D.
Harris, F. E.
Karnes, Christine
Lee, Mary Bramley
Myerscough, O. E.
Waggoner, Carrie
Betanccurt, Julius
Gibson, Ruby
Gibson, Mabel
Gibson, Hazel
Gurnsey, Donald
Kurz, Edwin
Mueller, Harry
Newcomb, Julia
Ryan, Addison
Starr, Ora
Baer, H. A.
Bailey, L. E.
Fleming, D. R.
King, L. C.
Ryan, R. K.
Snyder, Dorothy
Wiegand, S. P.

## ACADEMY

### UNDERCLASSMEN

THE fact that the Academy enrollment is very small is no reflection on McKendree—nor is it a fact to be lamented. Though there has been a decrease in the Academy attendance, there has been a corresponding increase in the number of college students. This is a natural development; for as the quality and number of high schools have increased, the Academy has become less and less necessary; while, on the other hand, with the growth of high schools there has been a corresponding growth in the demand for college training. Consequently, the McKendree Academy, having fulfilled its mission, by years of service at the hand of competent teachers, will no longer exist, but all energy will be exerted upon college interests.

CLARK HALL

DINING HALL

KITCHEN

# LITERARY

# Platonian Literary Society

1849—1921

SEVENTY-TWO years ago on the night of April 21, sixteen men founded the Platonian Literary Society. These men had not, prior to this time, affiliated themselves with any other society which had an organization in the College. The work which has been done by the society during her seventy-two years of history stands out pre-eminently as one of the brightest pages of McKendree history. Almost twenty-three hundred men who have passed through McKendree's halls as students have been loyal members of the Society. Approximately fifteen hundred of these are still alive and are staunch defenders of the purple and gold.

The Platonian Literary Society was organized in the face of opposition and became at once the rival of a similar organization which was twelve years its senior. Competition, however, is essential to growth. Her present membership is about fifty, of which number thirty-three were in school last year. The presence of so many old members has made the meetings throughout the year of exceeding interest and value.

The Platonian Literary Society is proud of its record. Platonians are to be found in every walk of life and a high percentage are filling places of trust and responsibility. A large number have made national reputations, and many have achieved international fame. Among the latter are the following: A. C. Bernays, physician and surgeon; Nelson S. Cobleigh, journalist; General J. H. Wilson, United States Army; J. A. Halderman, first United States Minister to Siam; C. P. Johnston, ex-Governor of Missouri and eminent criminal lawyer, and Major-General Wesley Merritt, United States Army. There are college presidents, teachers, ministers, missionaries, physicians, merchants, lawyers, bankers, mine operators, legislators and successful farmers who are proud of the fact that they walked in "Wisdom's Way" while students in McKendree College.

The Platonian Literary Society is a vital factor in the life of the College. Her heritage appeals to all who possess noble aspirations and worthy ambitions. Her ideals are of the highest type. She moulds character and trains the mind so that opportunities are met and difficulties surmounted in such a manner as to bring the greatest success. The society is at present in splendid condition. Her work this year has been equal to that of any in her history. This effectiveness is due to the spirit of loyalty and devotion which permeates the very being of those who are enrolled under the banner of the purple and gold. Her door is ever open to the youth who has a desire to be transformed into a capable man, ready to render service to the world in any vocation to which his heart responds.

PLATO
VIA SAPIENTIÆ
49

PLATO
VIA SAPIENTIÆ
49

# Clionian Literary Society

THE Clionian Literary Society is the only girls' organization in literary work on the campus. The aims of the society are far-reaching and manifold; but primarly, they are to bring the girls together as a group to promote college spirit, and to encourage literary work among the members.

This year, Clio can boast of one of the largest enrollments in her history. Almost every girl in school is enrolled as a member, and every member is a loyal McKendrean.

During the year many interesting programs, helpful as well as entertaining, have been given. Clio has always held the reputation for doing the unusual in the literary line, and this year has been no exception in this respect. Part of her success is due to the support which the other two societies have given her by their excellent attendance at open session programs and by their loyal co-operation.

The social side of Clio has been by no means neglected this year. The annual banquet, held December 11, was an important event in her year's history. Nearly one hundred and eighty were in attendance, representing Clio in various years of her development.

Clio serves as an incentive to mental life and action, teeming with possibilities which must ultimately lead to greater literary advancement. As true Clionians, we can feel justly proud of the work of our society during the past year, and we can feel assured that Clio of 1921 has been well worth while. May we ever strive to emulate our past efforts, and may our successes bid fair to future progress.

DEAR Clio, companion of my happy hours,
Thy sacred walls what tales could tell
How young ambition here held sway,
How timorous genius, dressed in stammering words,
Each Friday night was want to rouse
Some worthy soul to heights sublime.
No mute inglorious bard could here be found.
And each performed with eager haste,
Whatever task assigned to her.
Their earnest efforts thus supplied
The silver tongue and artful phrase,
Then art supplied what knowledge lacked.
How often have we blest the twilight hours
"When toil remitting lent its turn to play"
And all the girls from labor free
Came here at night their joys to share.
Here loathed melancholy took its flight
Instead came peace and merriment.
No troubles marred these happy hours
For "All is well" on every hand,
Told in few words that, come what may,
Eternal sunshine everywhere abounds,
And summer always summer is our lot,
"No matter how the winds may blow."
Each program better than the one before
In choice words told how turns the world
Or how some genius fame secured.
Perhaps Chopin their presence graced
Or Webster's fiery tongue some theme pursued
Nor left a doubt or chance to scoff.
Here once a month came august swains
The learned word or news to hear.
Then gala dress adorned the place
Then every word sage wisdom spoke.
No dullness then; no thoughtful mood,
Here only mirth and coquetry.
When comes the day, as come it must,
When we thy sacred walls must leave,
The lips that once in simple lays
Sang of the merits of the school
Or praised the skill thy court instilled,
Thy praise will sing with reverence.

CREWELL
GRANTHAM
EARLY
THRALL
WALTON
MABREY
INGLE
KARNES
HATCH
GIBSON
GIBSON
WINANS
BOWER

STARR
HELM
PARKER
SAWYER
WALTON
STARR

JLUS
BUSSONS
MULLER
JESSO
PORTER
DARROW
ICE
EVERETT
WILTON
HUGHES
PERDUE
FAIN
MCCALLON
FAELOS
CREWELL
WAGGONER
HALLINS

# Philosophian Literary Society

1837—1921

AN enviable record has been established by the Philosophian Literary Society. Since her organization in 1837, as the first literary society west of the Allegheny mountains, she has been furnishing leaders in every profession and walk of life. Many of our greatest ministers, professors, bankers, physicians, editors and statesmen are proud to be called Philos. Limited space allows us to mention only a few names which head the list. Among them are: John Locke Scripps, one of the founders of the Chicago Tribune; William E. Hyde, formerly editor of the St. Louis Republic, and Isaac N. Higgins, at one time editor of the San Francisco Morning Call. Among our great statesmen are the names of Hon. Chas. S. Deneen, L. Y. Sherman and W. J. Bryan.

The purpose of the society, as stated in the original constitution, was "the mutual improvement of its members in oratorical attainments, and scientific and literary pursuits." She has never wavered or drifted to things of minor importance, but still views the old purpose valuable enough to every student to make it worthy of his greatest endeavors.

On College Hill, as well as in the outside world, Philo has achieved her share of honors. She has shown her efficient training on all exhibitions, and has won the Bryan Essay Medal every year except 1901. This year the members have endeavored to maintain the high standard that has been established. Throughout the year on every session the members have given exceptionally good programs. The exhibition of the night of January 13 showed originality of thought, and the delivery was largely the result of Philo training. It is the aim of the society to continue to be one of the greatest organizations of its kind; to give thorough literary training without overlapping other activities of the college; to send out the best of men into every vocation of life, and to help her men to work toward her motto, "Detur Digniori."

PHILO
PHILO
DETUR DIGNIORI
1837
PHILO
PHILO
PHILO
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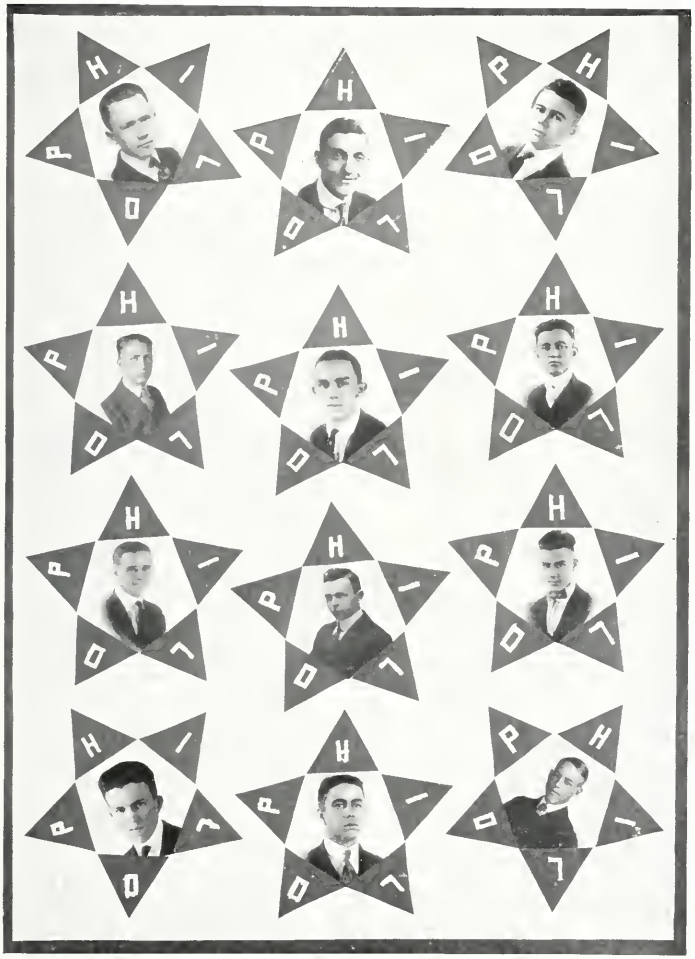
PHILO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EARL CHARLES WAITE
Died March 7, 1921.
Westminster College, '18; Mounds High School, '19; Freshman, McKendree, '20; Y. M. C. A.; Platonian Literary Society; Orchestra; Football.

On March 7, 1921, the student body heard with extreme sorrow of the death of Earl Waite. But it was upon us, the inmates of Carnegie Hall, that the greatest burden of grief fell. It was with us that he lived and had his closest friendships. For this reason we can speak with greater assurance than our companions in the disclosure of his merits.

He had, first of all, a most pleasing personality. He was seldom without a smile and a cheerful word for his comrades. His door was at all times open to entrance. His room was the center of frequent and happy gatherings. He was to each of us a friend.

While he was not without the common lot of little weaknesses, he led a consistent Christian life. His conduct was, in almost all cases, exemplary. He was a kindly, affectionate and lovable young man, in whose passing we felt, and still feel, a distinct loss. We have reserved for him in our hearts a permanent place as one of the most likable persons whom it has been our privilege to know.

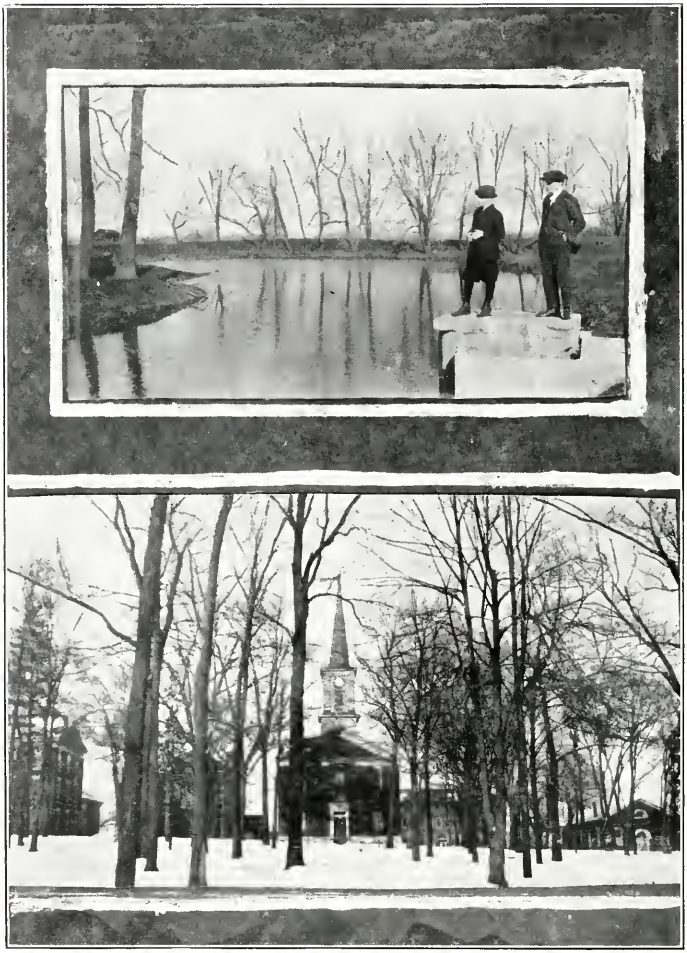
## To E. C. W.

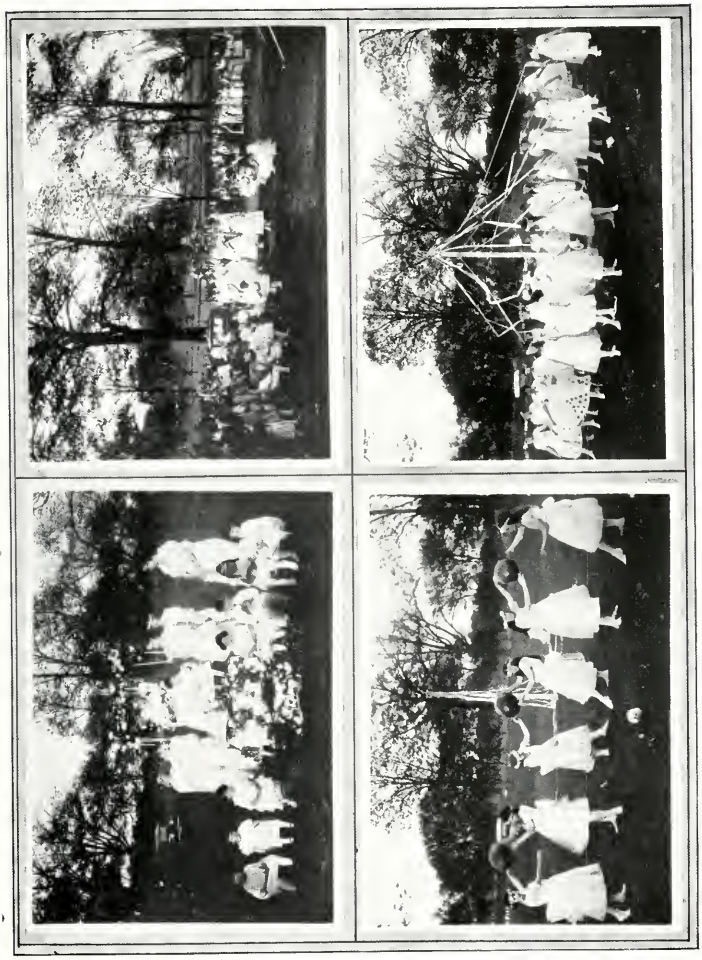
The brown thrush pours his heart out to the spring,
The green fields answer to the mounting sun,
With sweet assent each living thing
Chimes with the joyous bourgeoning;
The ploughman hath his ancient toil begun.

But where is he whose gallant youth did fling
A beckoning radiance round our common earth?
Alas, for him doth new grief wring
The memory. Our fond thoughts bring
A daily tribute to his modest worth.

Son of the native soil—to him did cling
Its wholesome strength, reserve, and sweetness sane;
Round that old word American
His innate fineness set a golden ring
Of fresh intent, or rarer strain.

To what new music dost thou tune the string?
In what divine adventure take a place?
Although thy pathway we no longer trace,
Be to our laggard feet the wing,
And to our devious ways a grace.





GOOD-BY
LET'S GO!
PULL!
FOOT-BALL-MASCOT.
OFF FOR THE GAME.
INSEPARABLES
PALS
GIDDUP!

I Bring, as Gifts,
Opportunities
That thou
may'st
prove thy
Worth,
ORGANIZATION
Y.M.C.A.
Y.W.C.A.
Clubs
Societies
Orchestra
Bachelors

THE Y. W. C. A. aims to bring young women into a closer touch with God, and to cause them to realize the proper place for religion in their lives.

The Association is especially helpful to new girls, who, having been requested by letter before their arrival to become members, are met at the train by Y. W. C. A. members and made to feel very much at home. The fellowship of Christian young women gives them a feeling of contentment, and the longing for home is soon forgotten.

One of the most impressive devotional services was a candlelight service which was held near the beginning of the year. In this service new members were added to the association. These new members marched into the hall and placed tiny candles around a larger one which furnished the light for the room. This little ceremony demonstrated the fact that each girl, by adding the light of her life to that of God's, can help to brighten the world.

The regular devotional meetings are held every Wednesday evening, and are led by the members themselves or by out-of-town speakers. One of the out-of-town speakers we were privileged to have was Miss Lola Wood, who is a missionary teacher in our sister college at Seoul, Korea.

The social life of McKendree is promoted by this association, in cooperation with the Y. M. C. A., through a series of entertainments. An acquaintance party was held at the beginning of the year; likewise, lively socials upon such holidays as Hallowe'en, Christmas and Valentine's day. On March 17, 1921, the annual banquet was given.

The association workers are sincere and loyal. We are sure that the Y. W. C. A. plays a very important palt in maintaining the moral atmosphere of the College.

OFFICERS
MUELLER
GEE
SHURTLEFF
CREWELL
SMITH
GIBSON
PARKER
GLENN
SAWYER
GRANTHAM
U
R

THE Young Men's Christian Association affords one of the greatest opportunities on College Hill for the religious activities of the young men. This organization holds its place at the front, with its tri-colors pointing toward the highest standard in physical, mental and spiritual development. Every Wednesday night it offers the inspiration of good speakers, spiritual devotion and fellowship. It is the purpose of the "Y" to encourage men on the campus toward the acceptance of Christ and to definite Christian service. It seeks to combine the spirituality of the prayer meetings and the visual messages of the greatest men available. The students this year are preparing an Association Hand Book to assist new students in carrying on the work from the beginning of the autumn term of 1921.

Prominent speakers, special music, devotional spirit and wholesome entertainment are the features of the evening programs. We were privileged this year in having addresses from Rev. Ralph Wakefield, Prof. C. S. Gentry, Prof. J. E. Noon, Prof. C. Crouse, Dr. J. W. Cummins, Branch Rickey, Hon. Geo. W. English, "Dad" Elliot and Dr. T. E. Green.

ASSOCIATION
SPIRIT
MIND
BOD
JOHN
17 21
1920-21
PRES - WHITE
V PRES - CATT
SECY - FLEMING
TREAS - HANBAUM
COMMITTEMEN
GOULD BUFORD
1921-22
PRES - CATT
V.PRES - VAN DYKE
SECY - ZIMMERMAN
TREAS - MATHIS
COMMITTEEMEN
BILLINGS-KEAN-HARMON

# Ministerial Group

Though not a theological seminary, McKendree College has nevertheless done her full share in preparing men for the Christian ministry. There are eighteen young men enrolled this year who have chosen the ministry as their vocation in life. Fifteen of this number are serving student appointments. They go out week-ends to their charges and return Sunday evening or Monday morning. No other class of students travels so extensively as this distinguished group, since they serve a territory in Illinois and Missouri having a radius of sixty miles from Lebanon. A very marked characteristic of this gang is the variety in size. There is a large size, consisting of Kean, Harris, Billings, Harrel and Lizenby; also a medium size, made up of Myerscough, Hanhaum, Mathis, Cralley, Smith, Whitlock and Spreckelmeyer; then the bantamweights are Karnes, Kimmerman, Flemming, Buford and Lapp.

# Student Volunteer Band

TO the casual observer, the college students may appear to lead comparatively care-free and irresponsible lives. Perhaps such is the case, to a certain extent; and yet, why shouldn't it be? Not that the college students should be entirely free from responsibility—and they are not—but they should have some time to call their own; time for both physical and mental recreation, as well as earnest meditation. It is in college that many conclusions are reached and decisions made which in a large part mould the future life of the individual.

Be it said to the credit of those represented by the above picture that they have made their great decision. Since they have all decided upon the same vocation—missionary work—they have banded together, stimulated by the common purpose to help to accomplish the realization of their motto, "The Evangelization of the World in the Present Generation."

Time alone will show what harvest will result from the seeds sown by this earnest band of workers. Some day, McKendreans will be only too proud of the fact that these very persons were fellow students of theirs on College Hill.

# Frances Cartwright Club

THE Frances Cartwright Club is an association of the wives of prospective clergymen of the College. Its purpose is to bring the young women together for the consideration of topics and problems that will be met when they have entered upon the active duties of the parsonage. The topics studied and discussed include temperance, Americanization, philanthropy, missions, social and community betterment, and similar themes. Of special value has been the memorizing of choice scriptural passages and the study of great spiritual leaders and current events. A further motive is to devise ways and means as suggestions for development when active life shall begin in earnest. Since many of these college men are now serving as student pastors, much valuable, practical material is always at hand, and there is always opportunity to try out plans and theories.

Organized February 24, 1920, in renewal of an earlier and similar society, the club today numbers fifteen members. All denominations are welcome to membership. Wives of local pastors are honorary members.

# History Club

The Lebanon History Club has spent a profitable year in the study of sociology and present-day poets. This club was organized in 1907, and was the outgrowth of the Chautauqua Literary and Scientific Circle. It has taken several years of the Bays View course and three years of the chautauqua course. Though the year the studies have been from the best of literature.

President ..... Mrs. E. B. Waggoner
Vice-President ..... Mrs. G. E. McCammon
Secretary ..... Mrs. J. E. Noon

Mrs. F. A. Behymer, Mrs. E. H. Kirkland, Miss Belle Shepherd, Mrs. A. Halling, Mrs. W. N. Stearns, Mrs. E. Fields, Miss Elizabeth Brooks, Mrs. W. F. Sheridan, Mrs. C. J. Stowell, Mrs. T. E. Wiggins, Mrs. Jean Ulbright.

# Current Literature Seminar

THE English Seminar, which was organized soon after the opening of the school year, is the first attempt on the part of the English Department to organize a seminar. It began with a nucleus of three members, which soon grew to include about a dozen students in the department. The bi-weekly meetings consist of the reading of a paper on some recently published work of a modern author, followed by an informal discussion of the topic and material under consideration. They evolve a surprising number of theories and ideas on the current literature of the day, and they develop an appreciation for the worth-while products in the field of literary endeavor.

# Schoolmasters' Club

A MEETING was held on October 22, 1919, for the purpose of bringing together such members of the student body and the faculty of McKendree College as were interested in the formation of a professional teachers' organization. The advantages accruing from such a unit were pointed out. A permanent organization was decided upon, and for it the name of "The Schoolmasters' Club" was informally adopted On October 27, a second meeting was held, at which time a more formal organization was effected. For the remainder of the year the name of "The Schoolmasters' Club" was retained. However, On October 11, 1920, it was changed to "The Teachers' Club.". Under that name the organization has since become

The meetings are varied. Sometimes they consist mainly of a thorough discussion of a topic at issue by all who care to take part; sometimes they consist of a more formal and elaborately prepared lecture; sometimes an outside speaker of educational note is given charge of the meeting; sometimes club members, well-fitted to speak on particular lines, are given the floor; but always the enthusiastic spirit, the zest for new and better ideas and methods of presentation pervades these gatherings.

# Scientific Society

THE increased demand for courses in the sciences during the past two years has not only resulted in the reorganization of the various separate departments into a division of science, but has been reflected as well in the student interest manifested in these subjects. Chief among the evidences of such interest during the past semester has been the formation of the Scientific Society for the purpose of extra-curriculum study in the sciences.

The work of the organization is directed by a student council composed of the representatives of each department and, at first, these students formed the initial members. Membership in the society is strictly elective by vote of the organization as a whole, and is restricted in general to students majoring in some one of the sciences.

The past semester has been devoted largely to the details of organization and meetings for programs were not held until late in the year. It is the plan of the society to hold such meetings monthly for the discussion of various phases of the sciences, including addresses on special topics, abstract reports of current science literature, teaching methods and similar subjects. A brief review of the historical development of the larger branches of science was undertaken during the past year.

The Council of the Scientific Society for 1920-21 consisted of the following representatives from the different departments:

| | |
|---|---|
| Biology | B. E. Montgomery |
| Chemistry | C. G. Johnston |
| Geology | O. A. Catt |
| Home Economics | Lois Dee |
| Mathematics | E. H. Orr |
| Physics | J. B. Harmon |

# Travel Club

THE purpose of the Travel Club is to provide for students, who desire a larger knowledge of the world and its peoples, a systematic course of reading such as will, in a modest way, serve as a course of travel and observation. In case later years provide opportunities for "globe-trotting," such reading will provide matter for more intelligent appreciation of things seen and heard.

Fourteen persons of the college group, some of whom have seen some travel, enrolled the first semester. Regular readings were posted on the College bulletin-boards, and some, at least, have profited therefrom.

One can never tell what may come of humble beginnings.

Membership

G. E. McCammon
E. P. Baker
Thomas E. Wiggins
Wallace N. Stearns
Mrs. W. N. Stearns
W. C. Walton
Ruby C. Ice
Elizabeth Brooks
Grace Cheeseman
F. E. Faverty
Roland K. Ryan, Jr.
Agnes Tressler
William Mitchell
Earl C. Waite

## FACULTY READINGS.

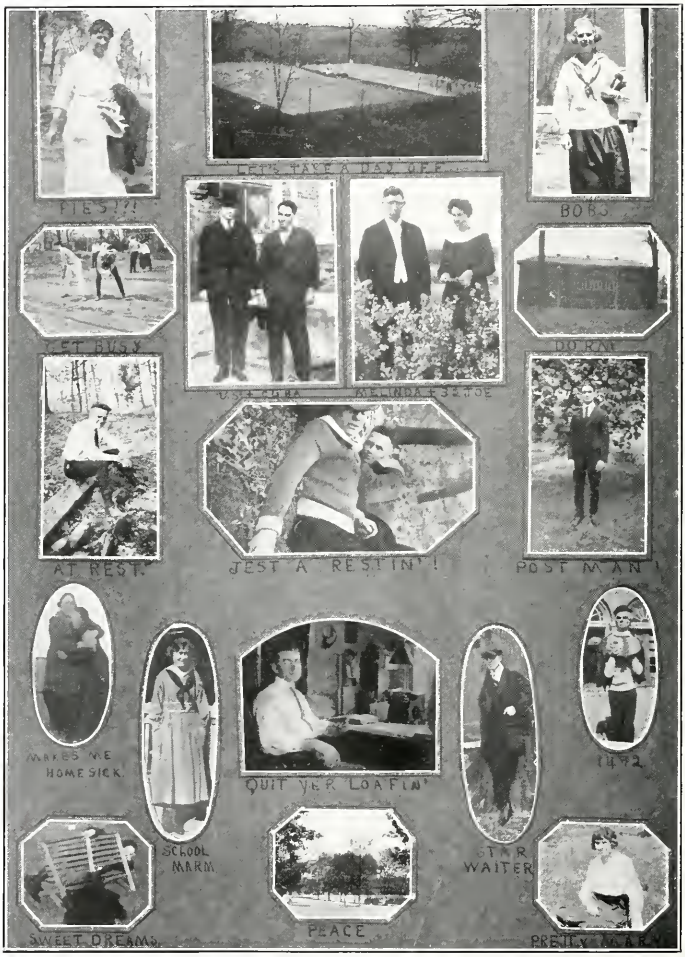
Something different has been instituted in the form of Faculty Readings. Several times throughout the year individual members of the Faculty have read choice selections of literature for the benefit of all who cared to hear them. For the most part, these selections have been such as particularly appealed to the reader or that were of special interest to him or her because of the particular department which he or she represented. These Faculty Readings have been well worth while, and will likely be continued in the coming year with an even greater interest.

## Conscientious Objectors

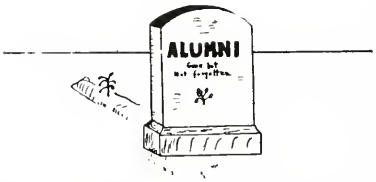
BACHELORS
MEMBERS
L. J. EAST
O. A. CATT
J. B. HARMON
B. E. MONTGOMERY
P. L. JONES
A. H. LAUCHNER
FACULTY ADVISORS
S. M. McCLURE
H. W. GOULD

"McKENDREAN"
STAFF
1921

McKENDREE MINSTRELS
McKENDREE CHORUS
McKENDREE JAPANESE GARDEN SCENE


PIES?!?
BOBS
GET BUSY
DO RAT
AT REST
JEST A RESTIN'!
POST MAN
MAKES ME HOMESICK
SCHOOL MARM
QUIT YER LOAFIN'
1492
STAR WAITER
SWEET DREAMS
PEACE

BIG MEN!?!
PROSPETIVE MISSIONARIES
WAITING FOR "BEANS"
TAKE IT EASY
OLD-GIRLS-ON-3RD
"BIM — BOOS"
NOTHING TO DO
ME PETS
2ND FLOOR FAMILY
SMILES!
POSING




Then here's to McKendree, the school we love yet
With pleasures and friendships we ne'er shall forget,
Whose memories grow dearer with each passing day;
Dear Father, preserve old McKendree for ave.

SO often are emotions "remembered in tranquillity," really more true and more vital to us than are the actual experiences themselves. Too often we are dispelled by the illusion of the near, and are unable to see things at their face value.

This fact is especially true in connection with college life. When in the midst of college activities, little do we realize the opportunities and advantages which are ours. We are so engrossed in the affairs of the moment that we fail to catch the real significance of the experiences which are having such a vital and lasting influence upon us; and at the moment they seem to have merely a temporary interest and value. We work for the present, feeling that the grade or the coveted honor is the goal; we take part in the social functions, feeling that to be a "good fellow" now is the big aim; we make friends, thinking that they are for our present enjoyment, especially; we do all these things in the light of the present, too often regardless of the future. But, alas, that bright light fades, and we find ourselves out of school life into life's school. Then, and not until then, do we realize the real significance of college life. What we thought was mere preparation was life itself, where responsibilities should have been regarded as such, and not as useless burdens to be passed by as easily and light-heartedly as possible.

All this seems to be mere moralizing,—a didactic lecture to the college student—for which he cares nothing. But just this word:

Wait until you have spent four happy years in the midst of all the college activities; wait until you—arrayed in the conventional cap and gown—have walked up the aisle to the rostrum, stately and exultant, yet struggling to repress the tears; and what is more, wait until you have passed forever from within those sacred walls, and have but the memories as a link between what life held in store for you and the good, old days you regarded so lightly. Wait, I say, till then—then as you reflect, see if what I say is mere moralizing. AHAZ BIN.

What could be more inspiring to the students of a college or more encouraging to those in authority who are interested in its future, than the expressions of heartfelt praise that came to it from former students. McKendree is the mecca of all her students A McKendree student is a McKendree friend and booster. The replies received by the circulation manager from many McKendreans who were solicited with regard to purchase of The McKendrean were dominated by that idea of reverence and love for their Alma Mater. We cannot print all the letters, but a few extracts will serve to show what McKendree means to those who have passed out from its walls:

"Wishing you and your assistants all possible success in this proposition and with all the kindest regards for my old professors and all of you connected with McKendree, I am

Yours truly,

1903 H. P. BARNES,
Harrisburg, Illinois."

"I have not been back to McKendree since receiving my 'sheepskin,' but not because I did not want to go back.

Very truly yours,

1884 (Senate) ROBT. J. McELVAIN,
Murphysboro, Illinois."

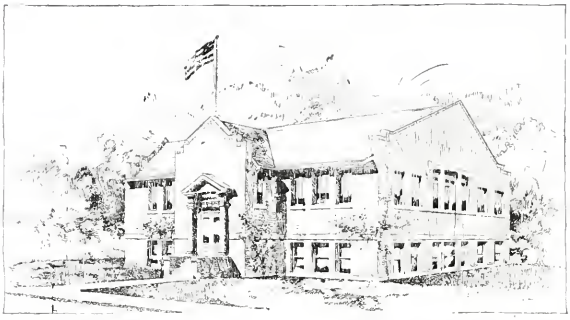
"Your letter in regard to the McKendrean came to me direct, and may I assure you of my support in your work; and to show my further appreciation, you will find enclosed a check to pay for same.

Very truly yours,

1911 (House of Representatives) JULIAN D. RAY,
Helena, Montana."

"Here we come with the stuff, $2.00. Glad to hear that the 'Minstrels' covered themselves with glory as well as with black paint. Will be glad to see your booklet.

M. P. WILKIN,
Urbana, Illinois."



# Library

"I HAVE a friend whom we will call George," writes Mr. J. B. Kerfoot. "About once a year George comes around and asks, 'How do you manage to remember all that you read?' 'George,' I reply, 'you eat three meals a day every day in the year; how do you manage to hold all that you eat?' "

The real satisfaction in reading is not to become a storehouse, but a new creature. It is the two-fold service of books that gives to a library its value and charm, providing upon occasion the proper tool to our hand and yielding to our fortunate off-hour "the full adventure of the mind."

The library of McKendree College is favored in being the newest building on the campus, pleasing in architecture and conveniently designed. The donor of the building, Mrs. Jennie Jewett Wood of Effingham, Illinois, has this year made another generous gift, a library fund of about $12,000, the donations being in memory of her husband, the Hon. Benson Wood.

The library now contains over seventy-five hundred volumes, exclusive of U. S. documents, and receives currently over fifty periodicals. With funds for building up the book collection with standard literature and for completing the periodical files, the library has a good prospect for serving as the hub of the wheel for both scientific and cultural departments of the college and for the personal gratification of students among books.

# MUSIC

D.J.

# Music

THE great potential message of music to mankind is not yet understood. However, we are moving rapidly to the goal, and are not far from revelations of the meaning of music to humanity far beyond any of which the past ever dreamed. To teach the understanding and appreciation of the best among the masterpieces of present and past composers paves the way for a realization of the ultimate goal. The embodiment of this underlying principle has ever been the ideal of McKendree's Department of Music, and it is felt that the school has always stood for all that is best and worthiest in the development of a broad musical culture. Hundreds of graduates are now filling high positions throughout the country, so that there is scarcely a state which has not a representative from the McKendree School of Music.

The piano and vocal departments are under the direction of Professor August Halling, whose thorough training and wide musical experience especially fit him to fill the position. Through his efforts, McKendree has been one of the first schools to point the way to the better things musically in the great change that has occurred in the leading music schools of the country during the past few years.

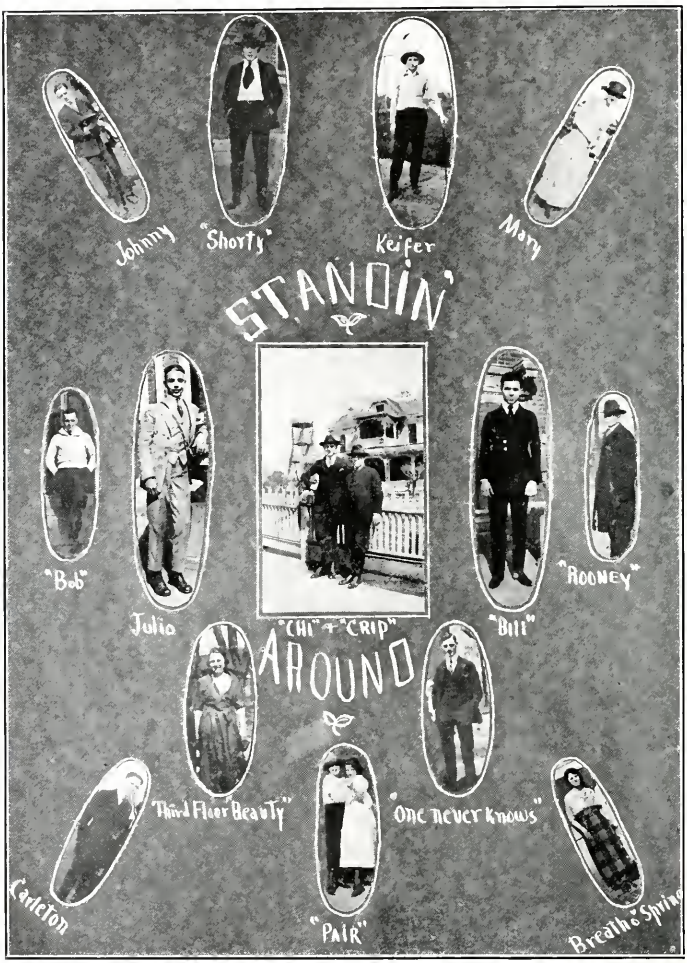
The violin department has been singularly fortunate this year in securing the services of Mr. Harry Mueller, who received much of his training under Professor Fransee, one of America's foremost violinists. This is the first time since the early years of the late war that an organized violin department has been maintained. But the year has been a successful one, the advance students being called upon to furnish music for the various college functions, from recitals to literary exhibitions and orchestra concerts. Particularly in the recitals have the members of the violin department, along with those of the piano and vocal departments, given full measure in the rendition of music par excellence on some of the most delightful programs of the year.

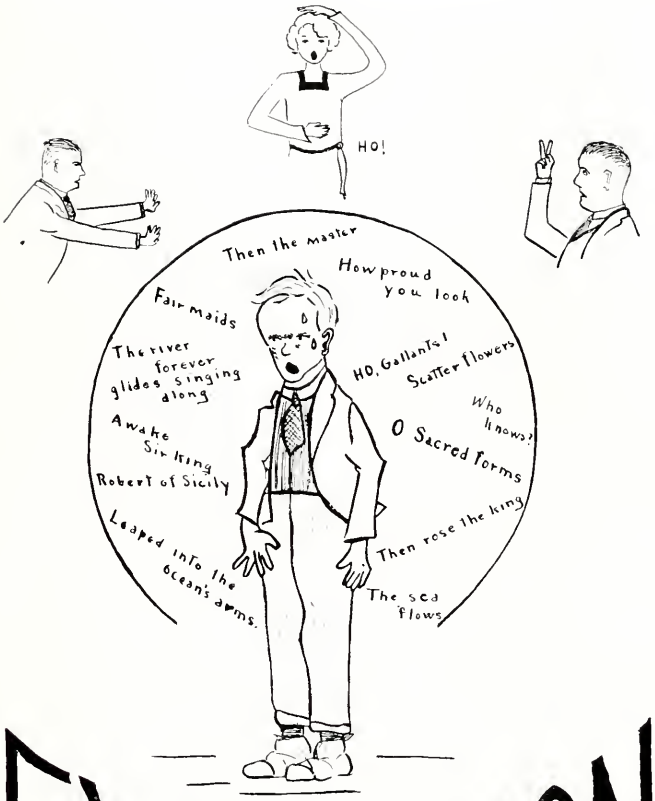
# Orchestra

The present orchestra is a comparatively recent institution, having been organized in the early spring of 1920, after the lapse of a number of years during which the College boasted no orchestral organization of any kind. At that time a few enthusiasts initiated a movement to place McKendree on the orchestra map. Their friends smiled; then sighed. The rest were cynical or indifferent. Nevertheless, in spite of such primitive antagonism, those few irrepressibles decided to hold a meeting, being possessed by the only real, spontaneous and pure musical impulse extant, viz., the unconquerable desire of certain human beings to assemble themselves together and express their emotions through the more or less harmonious medium of string, reed, brass and percussion, an impulse that was accountable for the first rehearsal.

But friends were considerate, the faculty patient; the pulmotor of rehearsal was applied, so that in a little more than a year's time the organization displayed, with a wholly pardonable touch of youthful bombast and audacious flourish, an orchestral ensemble which, as to balance of tone, precision of attack, unity and command of shading, would be a distinct credit to a body of far more pretentious performers.

The popularity of the orchestra is not confined to the student body and faculty alone, but has spread to many neighboring communities where concerts have been given. Some of the engagements filled were in Bunker Hill, Caseyville, O'Fallon, Trenton, Shattuc and St. Louis.


Johnny
"Shorty"
Keifer
Mary
STANDIN'
"Bob"
Julia
"CHI" + "CRIP"
"Bill"
"ROONEY"
AROUND
"Third Floor Beauty"
"One never knows"
Candelon
"PAIR"
Breathe "Spring


HO!
Then the master
How proud you look
Fair maids
The river forever glides singing along
HO, Gallants!
Scatter flowers
Who knows?
O Sacred forms
Awake Sir King
Robert of Sicily
Then rose the king
Leaped into the ocean's arms.
The sea flows

# EXPRESSION

## MECHANICAL JANE.

| | |
|---|---|
| Priscilla Robins | Irene Darrow |
| Tabitha Robins | Marie Shurtleff |
| Mechanical Jane | Mabel Gibson |

From time immemorial Priscillas and Tobithas have never been able to agree. These were no exceptions. But strange things sometimes intercede. What could be a more peculiar means of reconciliation than a lifeless mechanical servant? But it worked!

## NEIGHBORS.

| | |
|---|---|
| Mrs. Abel | Mabel Bower |
| Grandma | Agnes Tressler |
| Inez Abel | Isabelle Fields |
| Mrs. Moran | Carrie Waggoner |
| Mrs. Trot | Emily Mabrey |
| Mrs. Ellsworth | Dorothy McCammon |
| Peter | William Daniels |
| Ezra Williams | George McCammon |

They were real neighbors, too. They say Bill was in his element—and Isabelle had reason to be. Miss Stanley says that if she were a man she would be afraid to marry some of these girls for fear that what was merely played here might be actual facts later on.

## WILL-O-THE WISP.

| | |
|---|---|
| The Poet's wife | Violet Glenn |
| The country woman | Alice Everett |
| Will-o-the Wisp | Winifred Grantham |
| Maid | Delta Jessop |

Oh! but it made you feel creepy! The maid succumbed to fear at once, for the old woman's talk was too foreboding for her. Try as she would the poet's wife could not be indifferent to the Will-o-the Wisp nor resist her charms. Feigning triumph, she followed the mysterious being over the cliff to her own doom.

"MECHANICAL JANE"
"NEIGHBOR"
"WILL O' THE WISP"

## JOINT OWNERS IN SPAIN.

Miss Dyer ..... Etta Bussomb
Mrs. Blair ..... Ruby Gibson
Mrs. Fullerton ..... Winifred Grantha
..... Alice Everett

How sad for these few friends to be marooned in an old ladies' home! What was worse—such dispositions as Ruby and Etta manifested! "Vinegar and cold molasses," sure enough. How touching was their sweet reconciliation!

## SUPPRESSED DESIRES.

Mrs. Henrietta Brewster ..... Alice Walton
Stephen Brewster ..... Robert White
Mabel ..... Mildred Wilton

A real play—and apparently real actors. How natural it seemed to be for them! We rejoice with Bob and Alice that love triumphed over psychoanalysis, but we cannot help but pity poor Mildred who had to "keep suppressing" her desire.

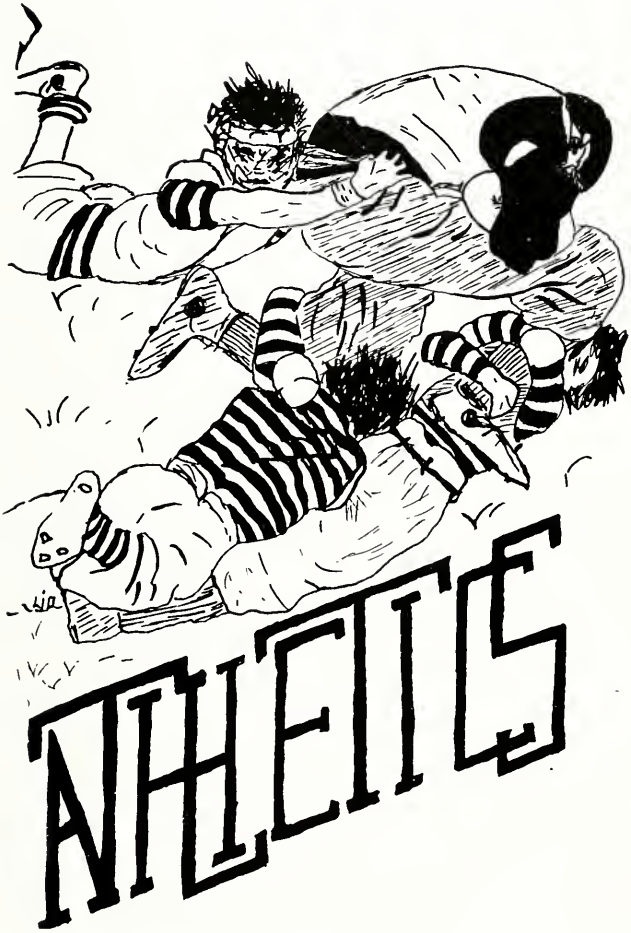
## THE BRINK OF SILENCE.

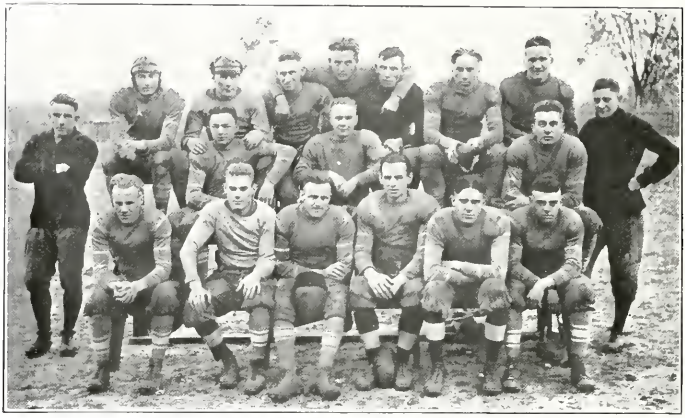
Ernest Cole ..... O. A. Catt
Macredy ..... Harold Van Dyke
Johnson ..... George McCammon
Darton ..... Dale Coleman

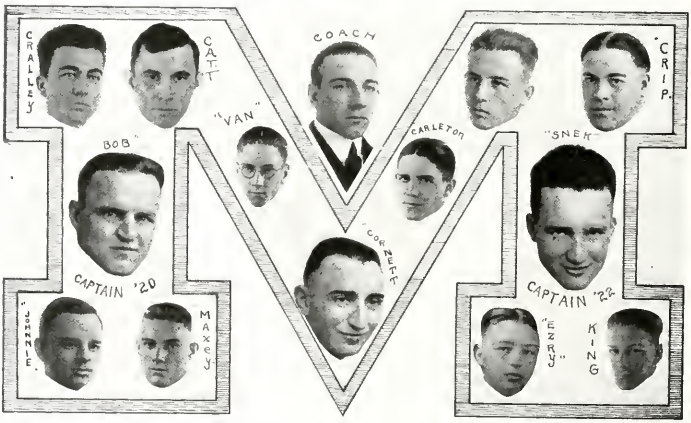
Imagine yourself in the far north with one homesick companion and your own lonely heart. Suppose there would suddenly appear the one you wished to see the most of anyone in all the world. Would you for his sake suppress your deepest desires and heartfelt emotions? Would you for his sake let your own son unknowingly call you MR. COLE?

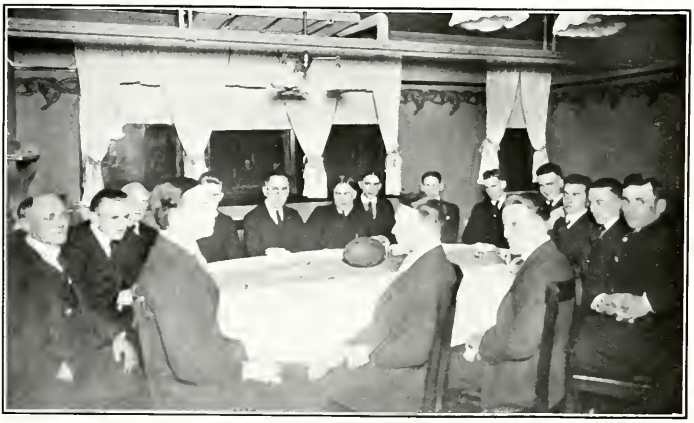
"JOINT OWNERS IN SPAIN"
"SUPPRESSED DESIRES"
"THE BRINK OF SILENCE"

McKENDREE
PAIRS


ATHLETICS




CRALLEY
CATT
COACH
"VAN"
CARLETON
"CRIP"
"SNEK"
BOB
"CORZETTI"
CAPTAIN '20
CAPTAIN '22
"JIMMIE"
MAXEY
"HENRY"
KING



# Football 1920

In life's great race where all must run,
We cannot all be Number One;
For some one when the race is run
  Will have to be an "Also ran."
But if the man who lost can smile,
And say, "I'm beaten by a mile,
But still I'm glad I made the trial,"
  He's proved himself a man.

HEREIN lies the reason by which we are able to say that our football season of 1920 was a success. With an inexperienced squad it was foolish to expect a "Wonder Eleven," and yet, noting the development and improvement in the individual players, one must acknowledge that wonders were accomplished. To those men who faithfully gave every ounce of their ability and remained loyal to the end, always keeping in condition, let them mark it down, their labors have not been in vain. They bore the brunt, gave all they had and may feel content in their hearts. For in a losing fight, THAT TAKES THE MAN.

They gave their time and energy without stint; in the words of the coach, they were "not scrubs, but thoroughbreds." When asked to sum up the season's work we may further quote the coach in this poetic strain:

"When the last Great Scorer comes to write against your name,
He'll ask not what you won or lost, but HOW you played the game."

# Basketball

Coach: Laurence

| | | |
|---|---|---|
| Garrett | Seneff | Canady |
| East | Johnston | Adams |

Illinois College at Jacksonville
Illinois, 21; McKendree, 19.
Carbondale (S. N. U.) at Lebanon
Carbondale, 8; McKendree, 13.
Carbondale, 19; McKendree, 23.
Carbondale at Carbondale
Carbondale, 22; McKendree, 23.
Carbondale, 13; McKendree, 24.
Shurtleff at Lebanon
Shurtleff, 22; McKendree, 15.
Shurtleff at Alton
Shurtleff, 12; McKendree, 16.
Tournament at Decatur
Charleston, 22; McKendree, 15.
Lincoln, 19; McKendree, 14.

# Letter Men

THE major sport at McKendree has always been basketball and the beginning of the season showed no reason for a change. Four letter men of last year's squad, Captain Garrett, Ex-Capt. Wagener, Canedy, and Sayre were among the forty who reported for the first practice. That this would be the fastest team in McKendree's history was the prediction. Then came examinations, and of the team, which was then composed of Canedy at center, Garrett and McCammon or Ritchie at forwards, and Sayre and Adams at guards, Ritchie, McCammon and Sayre were lost through ineligibility. The team was even then conceded a fighting chance to place in the "Little 19" Tournament at Decatur. But in the first five minutes of play in the very first game, Garrett painfully injured his shoulder and was not able to start the second game, which eliminated us.

The three letter men: Capt. Garrett, Canedy and Adams, deserve special mention for their loyalty and hard work during the entire season. Garrett is a fast floor man and a dead shot; Canedy's outstanding characteristic was his eternal fight; while Adams always took care of more than his share of the work at guard. Johnston and Seneff were creditable substitutes.

ACADEMY BASKETBALL

Julius Betancourt — Clare King — Roderick Carleton
Guy Karnes — Leslie Bailey — John Bryant

KITCHEN POLICE
Winners of Scrub Tournament

# Baseball 1921

AT ITS best baseball is a peppy popular sport, and ours is a peppy popular baseball team. Never did a college squad more deserve these epithets. Baseball ability far more prominent in this squad than in the average college nine, and Coach Laurence's instructions in hitting, base running and sliding have worked wonders with this already excellent material.

Being short a catcher at the start, Captain Wagoner had to be taken from first base and placed behind the bat, where he performed equally well as at first. Naumer, playing his first year, covered first in great style; Garrett, last year's second baseman, held down his old position in true form, as did the veteran East at short. Ritchey, Seneff, Johnson and McCammon in the field did creditable work and some exceptional hitting. Sayre and Meyerscough proved to be dependable pitchers, Sayre assuming the leading role, generally humiliated all visiting crack hitters. By much practice and competent instructions, the team showed great improvement.

Owing to much bad weather in the early part of the season our schedule was necessarily abbreviated. We have twice defeated the Union Methodists, Prof. Noon's proud bunch from St. Louis, by the scores of 8 to 5 and 3 to 2. Eden Seminary suffered a defeat by the score, 2 to 0. The schedule for the rest of the season promised more victory. On May 21 we journey to Alton to open the annual two-game series with Shurtleff. The next two games will be on Hypes Field, May 24, the second game with Shurtleff, and later in the week we will settle an old score with the Lebanon Models. The last game, on May 28th, will give Concordia's fast nine a chance to redeem themselves on their home field in St. Louis.

# The Interscholastic

McKENDREE'S high school interscholastic track and field meet has become the largest and most popular meet this side of Champaign. Clean athletics has always been its slogan, but the big feature of this meet was not only fairness but speed. Five new records for the annual event were established on Hypes Field on May 7th. By the scant margin of one-fifth of a point, Centralia High School won the anhletic contest, scoring a total of twenty-four and one fifth points. Olney ran a close second with twenty-four and Marion third with twenty-two points.

Cox of Centralia has the distinction of lowering the time for both the middle distance runs considerably. The time for the mile run was cut from 4 minutes, 54 2-5 seconds to 4:47 2-5, and the half-mile time was lowered from 2 minutes 54 4-5 seconds to 2:07 2-5. Guthrie of Olney raised the pole vault record from 9 feet 10½ inches to 10 feet 1½ inches. Vallet of Sparta, added one foot and one-half inch to the discus record, making it 107 ft. 10 in.; and McLauchlan of Staunton, added three feet to the record for the javelin threw, making it 153 feet.

Stanley of Olney won the cup for high point man, scoring 11 points. The two records set by Cox of Centralia placed him second with ten points. Followell of Murphysboro featured in the meet by running five heats for the hundred-yard dash each in 10 1-5 seconds.

The track on Hypes Field was in excellent shape and continues to be the fastest track in Southern Illinois. Over a thousand spectators witnessed one of the fastest meets ever held at McKendree. The success of the meet may be attributed largely to the efficient management of Coach Laurence and to the loyal support given us by the townspeople of Lebanon.

The tennis tournament brought out superior playing, and many strong teams were eliminated in the preliminaries. It was only after many close contests, lasting throughout the day, that East St. Louis and Alton were able to place first and second in the doubles, and Alton and Greenville first and second in the singles.

## STANDING OF SCHOOLS.

| | | |
|---|---|---|
| Centralia | 24 | 1-5 |
| Olney | 24 | |
| Marion | 22 | |
| Murphysboro | 9 | 1-5 |
| East St. Louis | 6 | 1-5 |
| Staunton | 6 | |
| Nashville | 5 | |
| Sparta | 5 | |
| Belleville | 4 | |
| Collinsville | 3 | 1-5 |
| Brighton | 3 | |
| Edwardsville | 3 | |
| Bridgeport | 1 | |
| Carlyle | 1 | |
| Sandoval | | 1-5 |

# The Intellectual Contest

THE unusual talent displayed in the intellectual contest last year probably accounts for the great increase of interest in the events this year. A large and attentive audience crowded into the Chapel for the final contest. Each event was hotly contested and it was with difficulty that the judges were able to select the best. It was extremely hard to decide which was best from the preliminaries. Over a hundred students were entered in the various intellectual events.

SUMMARY OF EVENTS

Girls' Quartet

| | |
|---|---|
| 1st—Marion | Pulley, Applegate, Boyd, Sullivan |
| 2d —Sparta | Bell, Sproul, Hess, Stephenson |
| 3d —East St. Louis | |

Boys' Quartet

| | |
|---|---|
| 1st—Marion | Springer, Casey, Jeter, Walker |
| 2d —Olney | Guthrie, Moore, Gray, Weber |
| 3d —Murphysboro | Chase, Weatherly, Craine, Hanson |

Girls' Solo

| | |
|---|---|
| 1st—Marion | Pulley |
| 2d —East St. Louis | Curry |
| 3d —Murphysboro | Seibert |

Boys' Solo

| | |
|---|---|
| 1st—Marion | Springer |
| 2d —Olney | Moore |
| 3d —Marissa | Collum |

Girls' Reading

| | |
|---|---|
| 1st—Murphysboro | Keiser |
| 2d —Carlyle | Krebs |
| 3d—East St. Louis | Leonhard |

Boys' Reading

| | |
|---|---|
| 1st—Murphysboro | Crawford |
| 2d —Marion | Stuart |
| 3d —East St. Louis | Smith |

Standing of Schools

| | |
|---|---|
| Marion | 23 points |
| Murphysboro | 12 " |
| Olney | 6 " |

# JEST A WHILE

## OUR TRACK TEAM

Standing broad grin - - - - - - - Prof. Halling
Standing joke - - - - - - - - - "Chi" Ryan
Running sarcasm - - - - - - - - Jesse Clements
Low gurgle - - - - - - - - - "Fritz" Grantham
Hop, skip, and flunk - - - - - - - Kiefer Cornet
Throwing the bluff - - - - - - - - Lawrence John
Hurling hot air - - - - - - - - - - Monty
Long slump - - - - - - - - - "Bob" Dolley
Delay team - Lienish, "Jew Boy" Kurz, Loudenburg, Addison Ryan
Hight grades - - - - - - - - Lois Dee and Orr

We know a man who calls his wife "Honesty," because he says it is the best policy.

"Warty" calls Miss Pierson "Experience," for she is a dear teacher.

The cooks say Smith should be called "Prescription," for he is so hard to fill.

Gentry calls Grace "Revenge," because she is so sweet.

The student body call the Exams "Delay," as they are so dangerous.

We call certain of our classmates "Fact," because they are such stubborn things.

Truth is said to be stranger than fiction; it is to some folks.

If the McKendree boys did not have well balanced heads how could they part their hair in the middle?

About the hardest thing a boy is called upon to do, is to "cat" two girls at once and keep a good average.

Next to a clear conscience for comfort comes a good "pony."

The infidel argues just like a bull chained to a post. He bellows and paws but we notice he never gets away from the post.

Some people see two sides to every argument, their side and the wrong one.

Single misfortunes never come alone, and the greatest of all possible misfortunes is generally followed by one a great deal worse.

# THE McKENDREAN

OSTEOCEPHALISM is an old cult, masking under a Hellenized name for a twentieth century American concept. The chief peculiarity of the devotees of this cult—and they are numerous—is the consciousness of their devotion. They worship at the osteocephalic shrines, but dream they are paying homage to the Gods of Ambition and Native Genius. The congregations are shifting ones, recognition of membership being quite dependent on the point of view of the observer. Marblehead sees Ivorydome at his devotions, Ivorydome all the while seeing clearly that it is Marblehead, not he, who is prostrating himself before the image of the God, Osteocephal. The effort to discover the devotees of the sect must, therefore, center in an observation of the act rather than of the identity of the individual. By their deeds ye shall know them. Ain't Greek wonderful?

We must, in a great measure, take our friends as they are, if we are to have them at all. We cannot remodel any of them at will. When once we have accepted this fact, and the kindred fact that our friends are probably longing quite as fervently to improve us, we shall get a great deal more pleasure out of our companionship, and escape much mental friction.

Finish each day and be done with it. You have done what you could. Some blunders and absurdities no doubt crept in; forget them as soon as you can. Tomorrow is a new day; begin it well and serenely, and with too high a spirit to be cumbered with your old nonsense. This day is all that is good and fair. It is too dear with its hopes and invitations to waste a moment on the yesterdays.—Emerson.

# FACULTY

# Facultyology

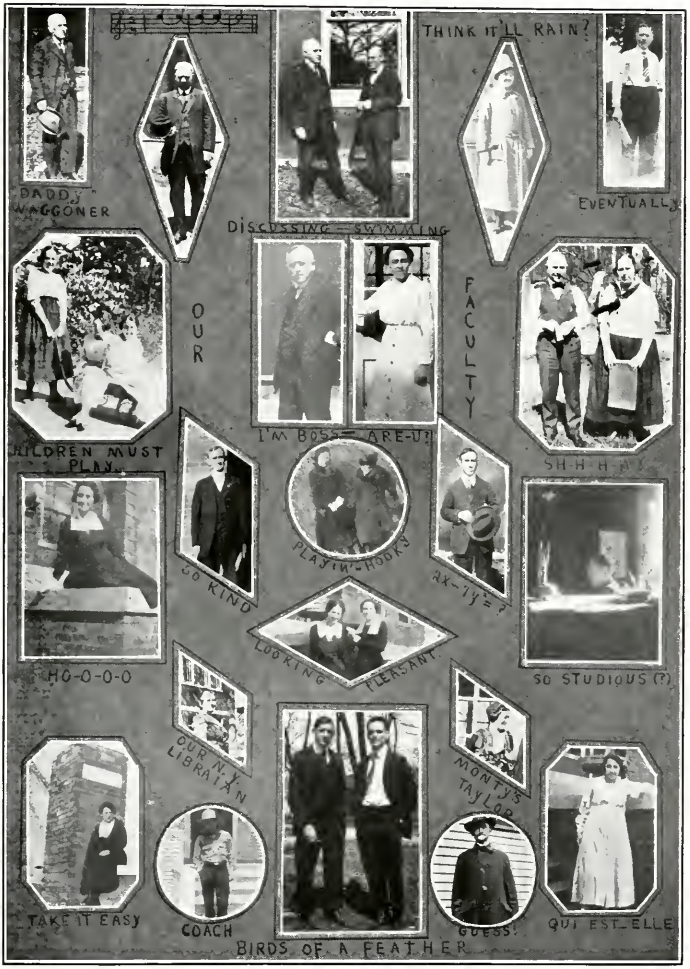
FACULTYOLOGY! There is something peculiar about this subject, for though it is not regularly prescribed, no student can attend college without taking it, or at least being exposed to it. Though not included in the curriculum as stated in the catalogue, yet it is required of every student, struggle as he will to avoid it. Consequently, all college students submit to the inevitable, and take up the subject, distasteful as it is to the majority (Monty, Warty, and Clements seem to be the only ones so engrossed as to take private lessons. Even Bob withdrew after a few weeks' instruction.)

There are two outstanding peculiarities attached to this subject: The first is, that though it may be studied in the class room, a broader and more comprehensive view of it may be obtained during the chapel hour. The other is that there is no text-book whatever, the whole course being imbibed through observation (A text has been recently suggested: viz., "The Idiosyncrasies of Eccentric Pedagogues.")

Therefore, all students, unless detained by less important matters, assemble daily in the chapel in order to delve into the mysteries of Facultyology.

We all agree that faculty members posses admirable traits, and we highly honor those men and women who are giving their lives for our sakes, unworthy though we be. But at its best, college life is a rough and rocky road; and though we respect and venerate our teachers, hours spent in the presence of these adorable personages would be little less than unbearable if we were not able to see an occasional gleam of humor or some freakish characteristic. So bear with me as I reveal to you what they so innocently reveal to all when seated in chapel.

Just as on a dark night when the moon suddenly emerges from behind the clouds, attention is immediately arrested by it; so they, sitting in their reserved seats, turning their gaze upward for the first time, letting their eyes wander over the platform, have their attention instantly arrested by a strange something which appears to be a glaring headlight. Closer observation proves that such is the case; and the bright shining dome is but the convex surface which surmounts a face like in all respects to that of the man in the moon when he has on his Hallowe'en smile. He is a modern man in the moon, for before his eyes is placed a pair of oyster-shell rims which add mightily to his classic appearance.

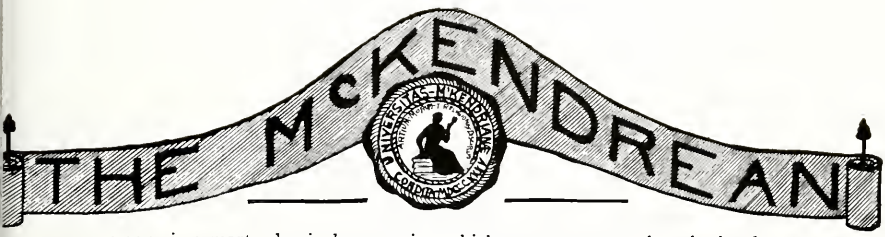

DADDY WAGGONER
DISCUSSING SWIMMING
THINK IT'LL RAIN?
EVENTUALLY
OUR
FACULTY
CHILDREN MUST PLAY
I'M BOSS — ARE-U?
SH-H-H-H
HO-O-O-O
SO KIND
PLAYIN' HOOKY
AX-IY'S
LOOKING PLEASANT
SO STUDIOUS (?)
OUR N.Y. LIBRARIAN
MONTY'S TAYLOR
TAKE IT EASY
COACH
GUESS!
QUI EST-ELLE
BIRDS OF A FEATHER

Near him sits another worthy pedagogue whose headlight is fast becoming equal in brilliance. Close by sits the little dumpy man who reminds us of a jumping jack, and our nerves are constantly on edge for fear he will pop up at an inopportune time and upset the solemn decorum of the service. From his comrade nearby we expect no such rash action, for he is staid and reserved, having gained his poise and ease by constant association with Plato, Rousseau, and Pestalozzi. His neighbor also remains quiet and reserved; yet we never know when he will pipe up with a remark which will cause all to burst forth in a peal of laughter. Directly in front of all these, and at a step lower down sits another man. He does his utmost to make the tones from the piano reach the clouds, and no one knows through what tribulations that poor piano is passing.

Let us now gaze at those few huddled together at one end. As we fasten our attention upon one, we cannot help reading the words written so plainly in outline form: "Saturday lunch, beans and tomatoes; Tuesday lunch, spinach and macaroni; Sunday breakfast, pears and coffee cake." We fail to read the remainder, for we begin to wonder if we would dare to suggest that toast and creamed beef and potatoes with jackets on might not appear on the program together in the future; for either alone is difficult to manage, while a struggle with both consumes so much time and energy that the persons concerned are late to class, and have no power left with which to grapple with the perplexing problems which await them in the class room.

The small are sometimes mighty, and being capable of grasping volumes at a time, naturally expect others to be equally capable. Such an one now meets our gaze, and we seem to see French verbs racing madly across her brow; sentences, phonetics, vocabulary, constructions, and what-not rushing pell-mell, scrambling and falling head over heels over each other in their efforts to get a place in her next assignment. And verily none will be disappointed, for not one will be slighted.

Another of these little muses, because of associations, reminds us of rabbits and other desirable pets; while from another we seem to hear unearthly sounds, and in our mind's eye see her wildly gesticulating, as if endeavoring to express thereby what her lips fail to utter. Also here sits one, the bane of all the Academy English people because of her knowledge of their lack of knowledge of grammar, spelling, and countless other necessary evils. Martyrs always attract our attention, and on the face of one of these honored




persons is a martyrdomical expression which suggests to us that the burden of the world rests upon her shoulders, and that it is her duty to solve all the economic and sociological problems of the universe.

Not far away sits a benign personage with a sweetly solemn expression which we infer is more sweet than solemn when persons are late in entering the class room. Only a few feet away sits another who uses such grim phrases as "Pay your fines," "Doors will be locked at 12:00," etc., that all but the lack of stripes makes us feel in her presence as if we belonged behind the bars. And now to the one who rules the Angel roost. Some see only the outer surface of our lives, but she pierces the outer crust and discovers our inner selves, and finding anything questionable there, she dormitories us for long dreary days or forbids us from treading on forbidden territory, such as the region of the boys' dorm or the north campus and the cemetery.

Now, turning our eyes to the opposite portion of the platform, we see one man, small and insignificant in appearance, but mighty in deed and word, about whom not one word of disapproval could be spoken, no, not even in a jest. Another little fellow, light-haired and bright eyed, looks as if he had escaped from the student body and was eagerly watching his chance to leap from the platform back into his native haunts. A second one near him seems ready to be a close second, while a third is on his toes, ready to give "nine rahs" when the leaping takes place. Near them sits one with a face of admonition who gives the impression that frivolity is disgusting to him and that life should be taken seriously. Then there is a vacant chair. One person is always conspicuous by his absence. We would say more, but propriety forbids us to speak ill of the absent.

This completes the list of celebrities, with the exception of two whom I hesitate to mention. From our childhood days we have been taught to say nothing about a person unless it is complimentary. But when a person has no redeeming qualities, must we keep silent? I will not say that these two professors are absolutely without any admirable attributes. All I say is that they have kept them well hidden. I feel justified in what I am about to say because of the sighs and groans and sleepless nights I have witnessed in Clark Hall. It is bad enough to waste one's own life as these men are doing, but it is unforgivable when they not only waste their own lives, but also wreck the lives and destroy the happiness of all those who enter the Chamber of Horrors located on third floor of Science Hall.

And with all our hilarity let us be seriously minded.

The College Anuual is supposed to set forth the life of the institution in lighter vein. Play is essential to right living; it is right and righteous.

But this does not excuse trifling, vulgarity or that cheap, tawdry effect called bluff. There is a period in the developing life when to appear tough, to swagger, to play the posseur seems the great thing. The only fear is, apparently, the dread of obscurity. In an age of flamboyant posters and "fierce" bill-heads, modesty goes unknown.

But the world looks on, observes, ponders, comes to conclusions. We are all seeking favors of the public. Ere long we shall leave college halls and enter upon active life. We desire our due share of the good things. The world has watched us mostly in our idle moments. And when we halt before openings to fields and fair prospects, the bars will be up. The world has seen and decided.

Let us not be deceived by the present demand. Wages are high, and men are scarce and women are few. Normality will come again. Already competition is renewing, and the best man will win.

They who run in the race, run all, but one receiveth the prize. The balance is well-nigh even, the contest is close, a hair's breadth may turn the scale. The recalling of a vile oath, an obscene remark, a questionable story, an improper suggestion, unkempt attire, a powdered face inartistically done, will bar the way to progress.

It is hard to overcome handicap; it is criminal to permit or practice those things that at any time can stand between us and success.

The wise man foreseeth the evil and—

## GLEANINGS.

"It's well we should feel as life's a reckoning we can't make twice over; there's no making amends in this world, any more nor you can mend a wrong subtraction by doing your addition right."

"That's the peculiarity about God's arithmetic (after you get the Gospel); if you want to add, you subtract; if you want to multiply, you divide."

A motto for all Americans: "I serve." Somewhere, each and every one of us must serve the nation to the very best of our ability.

Whatever a man puts into the ground, he is going to get for a crop.

The soul of culture is the culture of the soul.

It is in the choices one makes that character is displayed.

The correspondence between the soul and God is kept up by faith and prayer.

# Quotations Heard in Clio

"ALL'S WELL."

"Live while you live, for you're going to be a long time dead."

"When a man gives you his heart in love, remember that it is more than money or fame."

"The senior girls may venture more,
But the little Freshies must keep near shore."

"Cats go catting out on the back-yard fence;
The young folks in the hammock haven't any more sense."

"Life, like a dome of many-colored glass,
Stains the white radiance of eternity."

"Be it ever so homely, there's no face like your own."

"KEEP SMILING."

"I've got a man,
I won't tell you his name;
For your man and my man
Might be the same."

"Boys, flyin' kites, haul in their white-winged birds;
But you can't do that with angry words."

"Life is one fool thing after another;
Love is two fool things after each other."

"A hair on the head is worth two in the brush."

"GOD IS LOVE."

"Every cloud has a silver lining."

"A bird in the hand gathers no moss."

"Everything that grows has to go through a certain stage of greenness."

"Oh, wad some power the giftie gie us
To see ourselves as ithers see us."

"Thoughts unexpressed may fall back dead,
But God himself can't stop them when they're said."

"He was given the greatest heritage that a man can receive,—a pious mother."

"ALL'S WELL—SO KEEP SMILING."

# Springtime

THIS in the spring that college life is best;
Oh, say, when seven months of school are past,
And May, with all its fullest beauties blest,
Is here, and we so wish 'twould always last.
Oh, yes, the winter days were not so bad.
(I mean, they weren't when Stone kept up the fire),
But what's in winter's days to make you glad?
'Tis always springtime on the College Hill,
May time that makes life real and worth the most.
Oh, give us spring, with field trips not a few,
A hunt for frogs and plants and flowers
Before the morning sun drives away the dew
Upon the fields and down in shady bowers.
This time, O' year, we always sit
With some good friend upon the chapel step
And say, "Somehow, we wouldn't care one bit;
We'd rather cut than go to class, excep'
The doctor says it's worse than counterfeit
To spend your time in such an idle way,
A-whispering in the ears of some fair maid
When all the world will look to you some day,
And you'll fall short because you haven't made
The most of every opportunity."
You're right, there's little studying done
When days are warm and trees are leafing out;
There's always other things that're greater fun
And other things that 're worth as much, no doubt;
The good we get from every class-room talk
Would 'mount to little else but naught,
Unless digested by a little walk.
A little stroll upon the campus green
Gives college life a pleasing touch,
A stroll, with your room-mate, of course, I mean;
To go with others, who'd ever think of such!

# THE McKENDREAN

AN inquiring disposition
Has a laudable ambition
To make sure of its position
There is little doubt of that;
Yet we study by the hour,
Hegel, Kant and Schopenhauer,
And they haven't any power
To inform us "where we're at."
They may try by process mental,
Or by methods transcendental,
Or by means experimental
To accomplish what they want;
But the sum of their collusion
And their intricate confusion
Is the adequate conclusion
That the things we do, we don't
So I guess we'll have to stop it
And ingloriously drop it,
For there's certainly no profit
In such doings, none at all;
Fix our minds on our complexions,
Or the state of our affections,
And not squander our reflections
Butting up against a wall!

(Respectfully dedicated to Pickles, Grace and Ruth)

It's hard to get your Latin, it's hard to get your Greek;
It's hard to write an English theme three days in every week;
It's hard to learn your Bible lesson and keep up with the preachers;
It's hard to keep a note-book that will satisfy your teachers.
It's hard to mind the matron, and obey her every rule;
To speak in all sincerity—it's hard to be in school;
But the hardest thing of all—when you long for rest sublime,
Is to get downstairs to breakfast—especially— ON TIME.

I WISH I was a monkey
A-setting in a tree,
With all the other monks a-throwin'
Cocoanuts at me.
I wouldn't wash my face at all,
I wouldn't comb my hair;
But twist my tail around a limb
And dangle in the air.
I wouldn't go the chapel,
I wouldn't go the church;
But throw at people as they passed,
From way up in my perch.
I wouldn't go the school at all,
Nor learn to read and write;
I wouldn't ever go to bed
Till twelve o'clock at night.
I'd swing across from tree to tree,
And live on nuts and fruit;—
If I was just a monkey,
I'd never evolute.

I was taken with la grippe
Not so very long ago;
And I called for some assistance,
The pain did hurt me so.
Miss Brooks came in with mustard,
And burned my skin so red,
I said, "Is this cremation?
I'm sure I am not dead."
But one came to my rescue
And a soothing balm applied;
Had this not come so quickly,
I surely would have died.
And now I this am wondering,
If I take ill again,
Will I take Miss Brooks' treatment,
Or bear the worst of pain?

## HALLUCINATION.

Upon a high mountain I wandered,
And gazed far over the scene;
On the beautiful fields and grasses
That shone in the sunshine so green.
But lo, they seemed to approach me,
Surely that cannot be grass;
When the details stood out more distinctly,
I saw 'twas the Freshman class.

# A Perplexity

(With all due respects to Shakespeare who lived before "Cutting" was in vogue)

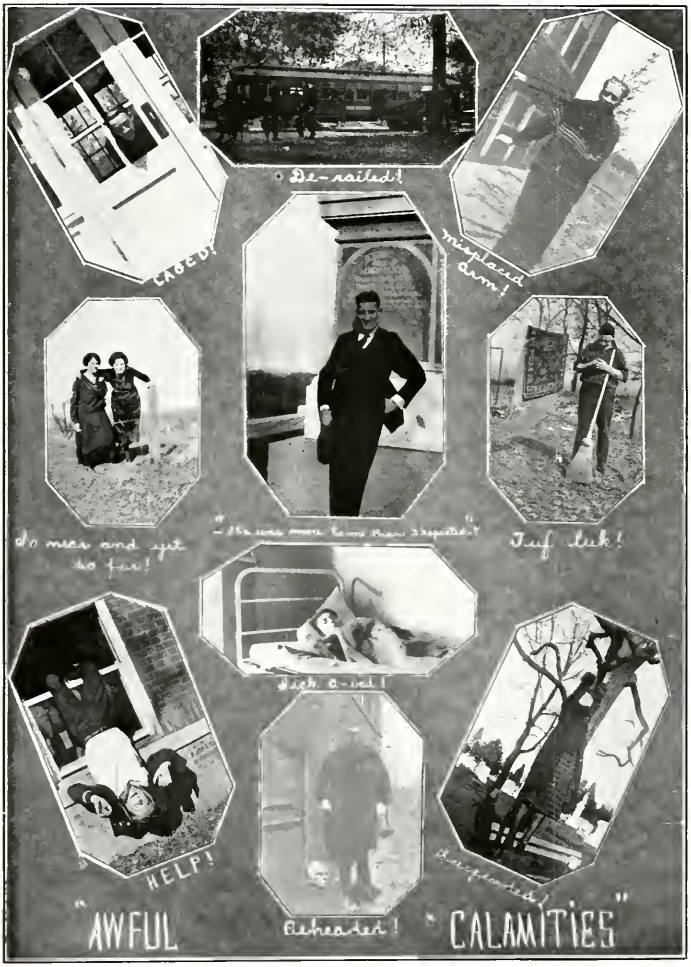
TO cat, or not to cat; that is the question:
Whether 'tis nobler in the mind to suffer
The slings and arrows of outrageous popularity,
Or to take arms against a sea of admirers,
And by opposing, fail them? To stag, to cat
No more;—Ay, but there comes a rub,
For in this college life how oft needs must we
A beauteous lady's company seek.
Our duties here permit us not to go with speed
To some forlorn and naked hermitage,
Remote from all the pleasures of the world,
There stay until the twelve celestial signs
Have brought about their annual reckoning.
Each month Duty says, "Invite your friends to Plato Hall.
Present them with a program always much appealing.
And pray, do not ask them to come alone,
Lest on those dark stairs they should fall."
So, where Duty calls or danger, perhaps I should never be wanting there;
Yet, how oft have I with much embarrassment met.
Once it was the sixth one I asked, who said:
"Van, I'd like to go, but not with you just yet."

VAN DYKE.

PEACHES.

PRUNES

B.I.G
4-S
Frolicsome Four
Sh-h-h-h-!
Sh-h-h-h-!
Chums!
Can't-a-ford
4 DEEP
A Ford
Chums!


De-railed!
Misplaced arm!
Jinx luck!
HELP!
Beheaded!
"AWFUL CALAMITIES"

## DAD ELIOT.

Anybody can go with the current. Show me the life that's standing against unrighteousness, and I'll show you the life that's full of power.

The only excuse that justifies a student to study seven days out of the week is the desire for lower grades and less chance to graduate.

Young man, you who are willing to sacrifice 35% of your efficiency for the fun of smoking, the time will come when you'll wish you had the plus. I say, what's it going to get you?

A quitter is a player who does not do in a game what he has been coached to do in practice. The biggest quitter is not in the physical realm, but in the moral or spiritual.

If you take a diploma, part of which you never earned, you're cheating.

What kind of an atmosphere are you making?

If there's a God, why don't we live as though there is one?

What would happen if you treated your love letters like you treat God's letters?

## STEARNISMS.

Trying to keep boys in Sunday School without any outside interests is like trying to fish by wireless.

Why was Solomon so wise? Because he had so many wives to tell him what to do.

It isn't necessary to toot your horn for all the stations before you stop. Stop up all the gaps.

If a teacher is full of his subject, he teaches it: it leaks out at all the pores.

Don't drink at a dry well.

Let's not vegetate—of course the saddle is off the horse's back part of the time—but what of it?

You can always recognize the inexperienced teacher; there is a certain vegetableness about the new recruit.

If, when I go to Heaven, St. Peter gives me a harp, I'll say, "Here, give this to McClure; I'll take a geography."

Now these are not my pigeons, but those of one who knows what he's talking about.

## EXPLOSIONS IN THE CHEMICAL LABORATORY.

John McCammon (on a chemistry quiz): "The ancients didn't have chemistry as such, but had it unconsciously."

(Don't some of the Freshmen wish they could have it that way?)

Lenisch: "Prof., I'm doing my best to get ahead."

Prof.: "Heavens knows you need one."

Prof. McClure (explaining the attraction of ions): "It's just one of our chemistry assistants and a certain young lady."

Paul Jones to Prof. McClure: "Why do married men live so long?"

Prof. McClure: "They don't, they just seem to."

Prof. McClure: "If all the brains of all the girls in this class were put into a pigeon, it would fly backwards."

## INDIGESTIONS FROM D. S. (We Mean Home Economics)

Some of the girls made some cookies to give to certain boys, but the boys, after eating one of them, were too bashful (?) to eat any more; so they threw the rest to some ducks on the College pond. In about an hour a small boy reported to the Dean:

"Your ducks have sunk, sir."

We advise all amateur cooks not to cook spagetti too long. About ten inches is right.

## BREAKS IN EXPRESSION.

Miss Cheeseman: "Miss Darrow, what did you work on over vacation?"

Irene: "That old Sweetheart of Mine."

Miss Cheeseman: "Now, Mr. White, where is your object when you practice this exercise?"

Bob (blushing and pointing toward Miss Cheeseman): "My object's over there."

Miss Cheeseman: "Why do people's voices differ?"

Agnes Tressler: "It's due to the different arrangement of their jaws."

Bill (at play practice): "I'll go now, but by the Great Horn Spoon, I'll come back."

Bryant: "How come? I thought she taught expression."

Harry: "Well, she makes us do the HO exercise."

## BIOLOGY.

Prof. Waggoner: "Did any of you ever see an elephant's skin?"

Addison Ryan: "I did."

Prof. Waggoner: "Where?"

Addison: "On an elephant."

Prof. to Marjorie Crewell: "Please remove your gum, Miss Crewell, so we may proceed."

Marjorie: "I haven't any gum."

"Prof: "Then what are you chewing."

Marjorie: "That is a bean I'm soaking for my botany class."

Miss McCoy (on botany field trip): "Oh, look at that tufted titmouse over there on that lilac bush."

Mr. Cralley: "Is that a lilac bush?"

Miss McCoy: "Yes, why?"

Mr. Cralley: "Oh, I just wondered. It had quinces on it last year."

## YE CATTERS.

Carrie Waggoner (looking at the clouds passing over): "I wonder where those clouds are going?"

Zimmie (absently): "I think they are going to thunder."

Catt: "Gee, I hate to wash these dishes."

Ruby Gibson: "I hope you will learn a lesson from this, and treat your wife well."

Catt: "If I ever get married, I'll be so tickled I'll do all the work."

Ruby Ice: "Wanda, what is your favorite song?"

Wanda: "Holmes, sweet Holmes."

Prof. Wiggins says that cats always go alone. Our Alonzo must be a rare specimen.

Bob Dolley: "Say, this floor sure is slick. It's hard to keep on your feet."

Julia Newcomb: "So you were trying to keep on my feet. I thought it was purely accidental."

New Student (unused to McKendree ways): "Where have you been this evening?"

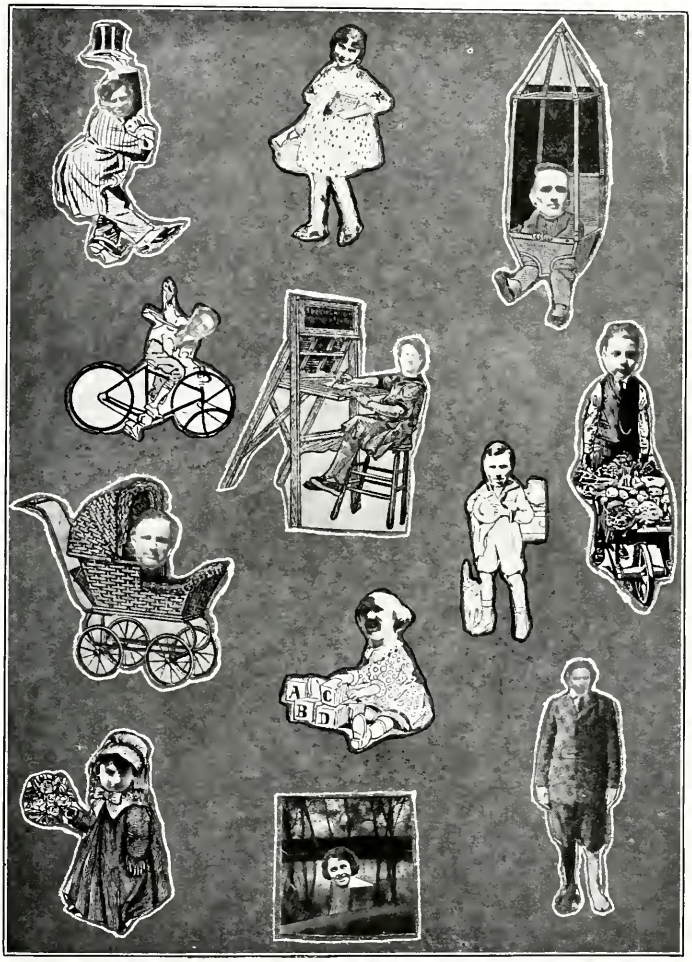
Hardened Catter: "Out to the cemetery."

New Student: "Any one dead?"

Hardened Catter: "Yes. All of 'em."

Gentry was going to leave on the 6:50, and Grace was to accompany him to the station. Grace said to Pickles, "I wonder if it will be dark by 6:50."

Even glasses are deceiving. Flesh ran two blocks to catch up with Mildred, and then found out it was not her.


A C
B D

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Authorized Dealers for Eastman Kodaks and Supplies
Fancy Stationery

Morse's, Bunte's and Lowney's Fancy Chocolates

WHEN IN LEBANON VISIT OUR FOUNTAIN

## DAUMUELLER'S

LEBANON, - - - - - - - - ILLINOIS


We are now forced to believe that college students are absent-minded sometimes at least. One Thursday, when a certain bald-headed man found a hair on his pancake, he poured gum on his head, and scratched his pancake.

Bernard Howland complained that he had a ringing in his head.

"Do you know the reason for that?" asked Mitchell.

"No."

"I'll tell you. It's because it's empty.

"Don't you ever have a ringing in your head, Mitch?"

"No."

"Do you know the reason for that?"

"No."

"It's because yours is cracked.

"Coleman, do you understand Spanish?"

Dale: "Yes, if it's spoken in English."

Traffic Cop: "Move on. What's the matter with you?"

Guy Karnes: "I'm fine, thank you, but my engine's dead."


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Monty (looking out of the window)—"Did you know the trees were leaving?"

Bill—"Leaving!"

Monty—"Yes; don't you see their trunks?"

Marjorie (returning from botany trip)—"I have a piece of matrimonial vine."

Ruby G.—"I wish I could find one."

Marie C.—"Leone, did you hear about the explosion last night?"

Leone—"No; what blew up?"

Marie C.—"The wind blew up the street."

Prof. Stowell—"Mr. Harmon, do you have that theory in your head?"

Bert—"Yes."

Prof. Stowell—"Then you have the chapter in a nut-shell."

"It's the little things that tell," remarked Lois Dee, as she pulled her young nephew out from under the sofa when Jim was calling last Sunday evening.

Wiggins—"What's the greatest book of fiction?"

Bill—"A college catalogue."


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C. & H. REINHARDT

Clothing and Men's Furnishings

LEBANON, - - ILLINOIS

## IN THE CLASS ROOM.

Dr. Walton: "What does 'seven' suggest?"

John McCammon (half asleep): "'Leven."

Miss Thetford: "At the university last summer we spent six weeks on the comma."

Mabel Gibson: "Then we are not the only class that hasn't any brains."

Dr. Stowell: "What did you do to the barometer just then, Miss Parker?"

Helen: "Nothing."

Dr. Stowell: "But I distinctly saw you do something to it."

Helen: "Well, I had a date for tonight, so I set the barometer for fine."

Prof. Dolley: "Wesley translated the Iliad on horseback. Now-a-days we use a pony."

The calculus class was discussing whether the symbol II belonged within a parenthesis or not.

Bert Harmon: "I put the Pi (pie) inside."

Dr. Stowell: "That would be the place for pie if it was good."

Prof. Wiggins (trying to define love to his class): "There are two definitions of love: One is that love is charity; and the other is—oh—well, you know."

Prof. Kinnison: "What is a connoisseur?"

No answer.

Prof. Kinnison: "What would you call a person that thinks he knows all about something?"

Irene Edwards: "I know. A professor."

Dr. Stearns: "Now, who was the first man?"

Cornett: "Washington. He was first in peace, first in war——."

Dr. Stearns: "Oh, no. Adam was the first man."

Cornett: "Oh, if you're talkin' of foreigners, I guess he was."

Crip Carvel: "Did Moses have dyspepsia?"

"I don't know. Why did you ask?"

"'Well, the Bible says the Lord gave him two tablets."

LARD SAUSAGE

CITY MEAT MARKET

Blumenstein Bros., Props.

HOME DRESSED BEEF, PORK AND VEAL

Smith to the Doctor: "Doctor, I'm troubled with insomnia lately. Every time the boys throw a table down stairs, I wake up."

The doctor gives him some powder.

Smith: "Thanks, doctor, but how do I take them?"

The doctor: "You don't take them. Give them to the boys."

Bill Collector: "How often must I climb all the way to the third floor to get the amount of this bill?"

Sauerage: "You don't think I'm going to move to first floor just to accommodate my creditors, do you?"

"Are caterpillars good to eat?" asked Crip of Miss McCoy.

"No, of course not. What makes you ask a question like that at the table?"

"Well, you had one on your spinach, but it's gone now."

Buford: "I want my hair cut."

Van Dyke: "Any particular way?"

Buford: "Yes. Off."

Virginia (seeing a wild west show for the first time): "What do they do with that rope?"

Clare King: "They use that to catch horses."

Virginia: "I see. But what do they use for bait?"

Milton Halling to Kenneth Waggoner: "Where have you been with that gun, Kenneth?"

Kenneth: "Just killed a dog."

Milton: "Was he mad?"

Kenneth: "Well, he didn't seem to be very well pleased."

SAYINGS.

If you can't laugh at the jokes of the age, just laugh at the age of the jokes.

The prof. who said that the Freshman girls are dead from the neck up surely never saw Virginia or Katherine chew gum.

A pedagogue is a professor who will not listen to reason.

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## HEARD AT THE MINSTREL.

Pickles (at rehearsal): "Now, Norris, if you don't do this right, I'll keep you here till nine o'clock."

John McCammon: "If you do, you'll flunk Spanish tomorrow."

Lauchner (to Pickles while having his face made up for the Minstrel): "I would like to put some of this on your face."

Pickles (leaning forward): "All right."

Lauchner: "But I haven't the stick."

Bob White: "Wish we could have the minstrel all the time, because the girls are all so much better looking."

The girls all say, "Ditto."

Virginia Porter—You looked so foolish when you proposed to me.

East—Maybe I was.

Marie—Elizabeth, do you know the difference between Agnes and a phonograph?

Elizabeth—Well, a phonograph runs down sometimes, but Agnes never does.

Miss Taylor—Did you mop the floor?

Bill Daniels—No.

Miss Taylor—No what?

Bill—No mop.

Prof. Stowell—What is a vacuum?

Faverty—I got it in my head, but I can't express it.

A person who trims himself to suit everybody will soon whittle himself away.

Handsome is as handsome does, but it saves a lot of trouble to be born good-looking.—Monty.

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# CALENDAR

SEPTEMBER.

27-28—Registration days. Freshmen unwittingly sign up for a semester of torture.

28—Y. M. and Y. W. C. A. reception. Everybody meets everybody else.

29—Classes begin. Jolly time at Y. W. C. A. tea.

30—Still getting settled. Homesick blues very apparent. New girls on third floor initiated into a real dorm life at a spread given by old timers.

OCTOBER

1—First session of the societies. Old catters resume operations. New ones begin to show interest.

2—Faculty recital by Miss Cheeseman and Prof. Halling of the Departments of Expression and Music.

3—First Sunday at the College Church. Unusual attendance.

4—Orchestra holds its first practice. The inmates of Clark and Carnegie Halls suffer accordingly.

5—Freshies are introduced to real lab work. How thrilling!

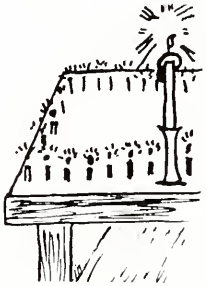
6—First regular Y. M. and Y. W. C. A. meetings.

7—Nothin' doin.'

8—Freshmen and Academy girls given instructions by the Dean. Chaperons in order.

9—Lyceum number. Cathedral Quartet.

11—Teachers' Club organized for the year.



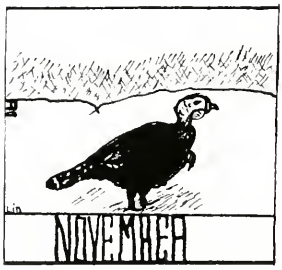
16—Epworth League social.
18—Coach Lawrence makes a rousing speech in chapel. The gym class takes the first hike of the season.
19—Poor Agnes. She reports that her bed is French-made.

12—Sophs entertain the Seniors at "weenie" roast at Perry's.
15—Clio takes in new members.

"What's the matter with Clio?
She's all right.
Who's all right?
C—L—I—O."

20—Y. W. C. A. candle-light recognition service.
23—The "Howling Hundred" gives the football boys a send-off. Pres. and Mrs. McCammon at home to Seniors, Juniors and Sophs.

24—Mrs. Wiggins entertains the girls at Clark Hall by a musical program.
26—Bco-o-o-o! Cold and getting colder.
29—Pep meeting with real PEP.
31—First football game of the season played with Blackburn. Score 26-0 (??)




NOVEMBER

1—Rain.
2—More rain.
3—Rev. Wakefield addresses joint meeting of Y. M. and Y. W.
5—Open session again.
6—Special car to Alton. Car derailed. Lots of pep.
7—Convalescence.
8—East and Virginia go down town.
9—Virginia and East go down town.
10—Y. M. and Y. W. led by Miss Brooks.

11—Everybody studies.

12—Clio open session.

13—Shurtleff eleven defeats McKendree eleven. Score !**!?*?!*? (modesty forbids).

14—Men's night at church. Orchestra, quartet, 'n everything.

16—Monty and Miss Taylor begin to attract casual notice.

17—Academy seniors get organized.

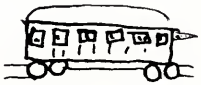
18—Not much goin' on.

19—Monty and Miss Taylor attract more attention.

20—Orchestra goes to Bunker Hill.

22—Everybody workin'.

23—Thanksgiving party for the girls given by Dean Sheridan.

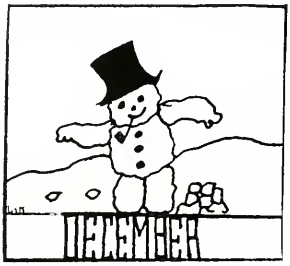


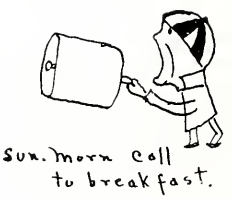
25—Vacation.

26—More vacation.

29—Nobody knows nothin'.

30—East and Virginia walk down town together.




DECEMBER.

1—Y. M. and Y. W. finance campaign begun. Joint meeting led by Prof. Noon.

3—$350 raised. Lyceum lecture, Dr. Burns. Plato spread.

5—Beginning of education week. Dr. McCammon speaks at Evangelical Church.

6—Dr. Walton speaks in chapel on the finance of education. All of the economics class cuts except Lois and Garett. He swears never to return again after leaving.

7—Prof. Dolley speaks in chapel on the value of the classics. Everybody agrees with him? ? ? ?

8—Dr. Stearns speaks in chapel. Y. W. C. A. is addressed by Miss Eberhardt, Industrial Secretary.

9—Prof. Wiggins speaks in chapel. Miss Brooks entertains the History Club. The Foods class is delighted to serve refreshments.

10—Prof. Schmidt of Belleville speaks in chapel, Lebanon High School being present.

11—Clio banquet. Biggest affair in history for several years.

12—Clio's guests lingeringly depart.

13—Flunker's Monday.

14—Faculty reading by Prof. Wiggins.

15—Miss Lola Wood of Korea speaks at Y. W. Everyone enjoys it.

17—Lebanon Township Teachers' Meeting, guest of McKendree Teachers' Club.

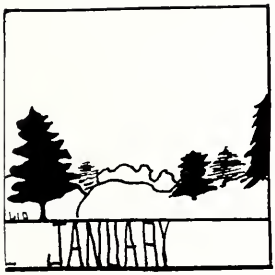
18—Christmas party in Pearson's Hall. Santy on hand.

20—Music recital.

21—Faculty reading by Miss Cheeseman.

23—All aboard for Christmas vacation. Merry Christmas and Happy New Year.

23—Jan. 3—O-OH—R-A-P-T-U-R-E.




## JANUARY

3—All out for McKendree.

4—All out to chapel except Dr. McCammon, who is in New York, and Dean Baker, who is in St. Louis. Pulpit stand missing. Some ministerial student probably practicing with it.

5—Everything called off for the reception of the new minister at the Methodist Church.

6—The orchestra honors chapel service with its audible presence.

7—Thirteen M's awarded in chapel. Coach makes another speech.

10—Annual boosters make speeches in chapel. Miss Everett, Mr. White, Mr. East.

12—Rev. Allen addresses a joint meeting of Y. M. and Y. W.

13—Philo exhibition.

14—Clio exhibition.

15—Plato exhibition.

17—Scientific Club furnishes a program at Teachers' Club meeting.

19—Y. M. and Y. W. gives a Farewell reception for Mrs. Noon. Detective in Clark Hall. Classes called off. No necessity for classes without girls.

20—Staff meeting. Girls on second floor "stuck up."

21—McKendree quintet wins from Carbondale 13-3.

22—McKendree five again wins from Carbondale 24-19. Hurrah!

24—Smallpox loose in Clark Hall. See Florence Dey. Everybody to be vaccinated.

27—D. S. girls weigh food for a whole day to calculate "caligories." Sore arms. O, ye vaccination.

29—More sore arms. The remedy promises to become worse than the disease.

FEBRUARY

1—Faculty reading by Dean Sheridan.
2—Joint meeting of Y. M. and Y. W. Dr. J. W. Cummins speaks on "Tadmor in the Wilderness."
3—Miss Stanley escapes from quarantine.
4—Coach goes to chapel again. Plato and Philo open session.
5—McKendree vs. Carbondale.
7-12—Misery! Exams! Flunks! East and Virginia stop catting temporarily. Zimmie has a date with Hazel to celebrate the end of exams; starts to colored church, but falls by the wayside.
12—Bob and Miss Cheeseman hear Chrisler. Ghost party. History Club banquet at Dr. McCammon's.
14—Registration. Valentine party in reception room of Clark Hall.
15—Classes begin again. Faculty reading by Dean Baker.
16—Y. W. led by Miss Burnette; Y. M. led by banker at O'Fallon and former McKendrean.
17—Staff meeting.
18—W. C. T. U. Williard Memorial service at Mrs. Chamberlain's.
19—Lyceum number. Birthday party for John.
20—Fritz and Lola at College pond. Sh-h-h-h-h!
22—Holiday. Whoop-ee-e.
23—Y. W. led by Violet Glenn. Plan for aiding starving Europe. Banquet at Methodist church at which Dr. Young spoke on "Spirit of America."
24—Dr. Stearns meets class for the first time in the semester.
25—Society. Orchestra goes to Caseyville, Mr. Johnston accompanying as reader.
26—Basketball game at Shurtleff. We win.
28—Current Literature Seminar meeting.
29—Prof. McClure sings a vocal solo in chapel.

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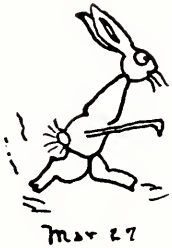



MARCH

2—Rev. Hall addresses Y. M. and Y. W. meeting.
3—Everybody busy.
4—Open session, Plato and Philo.
5—"Schones wetter."
6—Rain. Betty can't wear her new suit.
8—Photographs for the Annual. Individual sittings. This is all we could get of Flesh. (See page 141).
9—Joint meeting of Y. M. and Y. W. addressed by Mills Anderson. Webster Groves, on "Builders of Empire."
10—Photographer on the campus again. Group pictures including everybody except Flesh and Clements.
11—Clio open session. Everybody gets bawled out.
12—Pictures taken in St. Louis. The Follies are popular.
13—Foreign Missionary Society pictures shown at the Methodist Church.
14—Pictures of school buildings shown at the Teachers' Club. Practices popular.
15—Pageant at Church.
16—Y. M. and Y. W. Collinsville man addresses the Freshman girls in particular on "Shades of Green."

17—Staff meeting. Proofs are selected. Read 'em an' weep.
18—Y. W. banquet. The Dean takes her girls out for a moonlight stroll.
19—Baseball game. Fuzzy's ring. All the girls promise not to tell.
20—Windy, windy, more windy.
21—Rain. Announcement of holiday. Rehearsal for minstrel.
23—Fuzzy's de-nouncement party.
25—Easter vacation. Great number of students leave. Rumors of chicken for Sunday dinner.
26—Stay-overs awful lonely.
27—Happy Easter. Rain for seven Sundays hence.
28—Bob Dolley takes his girl to the party. Prof. intercedes—still rehearsing.
29—New dishes for dining room. Clements has new pitcher. Dean Baker requests a meeting of all the inmates of Carnegie Hall at 6:30.
30—Heard in chapel: "The teacher's fault if the student flunks." Dress rehearsal at Singer Hall.
31—Japanese chorus practice.

APRIL

1—Minstrel chorus practice. Boys open session. Zimmie takes Carrie. Ditto Smith with respect to Agnes.
2—Minstrel a howling success. Clears $185. Rumors of repetition.
3—Sunday School attendance slim. Flashlight pictures in demand.
4—Blue Monday. Everybody has all lessons prepared as per usual, except Feller and Flesh.

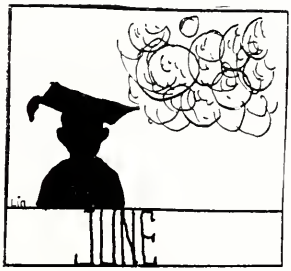
5—Meeting of Minstrel corps in dining hall after lunch.
6—Minstrel repeated. Another howling success.
7—Tests sprung by all instructors.
8—Clio open session. Monty and Miss Taylor reprimanded.
9—Baseball game. McKendree vs. Luccock Lodge. Score 8-6. Weather freezing. Dean Sheridan entertains second-floor girls in room 50.
10—Residents of both Halls invited out to Sunday dinner. Large crowd at both Sunday School and Church. Collection increased.
11—Indigestion reigns supreme. No Sunday dinner; therefore, no hash on Monday. Dean Sheridan entertains third floor.
12—Girls sell tickets for "Rebecca of Sunnybrook Farm." Benefit Clark Hall.
13—Rev. Green speaks at joint meeting of Y. M. and Y. W. "Rebecca" at the Sun well attended.
16—Baseball.
18—Prof. McClure springs another test.
19—First group of one-act plays at Singer Hall. Good program.
20—Chi comes to dinner with a collar on. Mr. John Elder makes a memorable talk at a joint session of Y. M. and Y. W.
21—Mr. Elder talks again in chapel on Bohemia.
23—Only three couples caught in the act.
25—Students' Volunteer Band organized.
26—Second group of one-act plays at Singer Hall.
28—Dad Elliot. Minstrel at O'Fallon. Dr. Stearns forgets his hat.
30—Orchestra makes big hit at Union M. E. Church at St. Louis.

FLESH

Mr. Flesh looks down upon
The lowly, common crowds,
And though he may not walk on them
At least he bumps the clouds.

MAY

1—Members of the Bachelor's Club all sporting club pins.
2—English Seminar reorganized for the coming year.
3—Three more windows smashed. Blame the football.
5—Grand rehearsal for the May Fete.
6—May Fete. Behold the Queen. Who stole the May pole?
7—Inter-scholastic.
8—Recuperation. Pictures at the Church.
9—Teachers' Club, Staff hard at it till 1:30 P. M.
10—Rain, rain, rain. Bob takes more Annual dope to the press. Open house in Home Economics Department.
11—"Little Shepherd of Kingdom Come" at the Sun. Bob not returned; must have gone to the press himself.
14—Children's recital at Clio Hall.
16—Annual goes to press—Staff falls asleep.
17—Photo album program at chapel, given by the Ladies' Aid of the Methodist Church.
19-20-21—Tennis tournament (Y. M. C. A.)
24—Catters all busy.
26—Violet still smiling.
29—Fellers still hard at it—Staff still sleeping.
31—Cram! Cram! Cram! Last day of grace.




JUNE

1-4—Second semester exams. Nobody has time for nothin'.
4—Philo exhibition.
5—Baccalaureate sermon. Seniors seen in their caps and gowns for the first time.
6—Clio exhibition. Trunks beginning to leave.
7—Plato exhibition.
8—Meeting of the joint board of trustees. Academy Commencement. Alumni reception. Old friends greeted.
9—Commencement. Plato triennial. Farewell.

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Mrs. Lapp: "Certainly not, child, what put that absurd idea into your head?"

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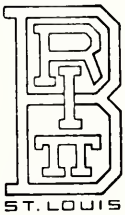


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You professors who throughout have given only help and encouragement—and maybe a few low grades.

You alumni whose letters brought evidence of your hearty support—and maybe a two-dollar bill.

You people on the side lines who have backed us with interest and enthusiasm—and maybe a wee bit of impatience—

THANK YOU.

Ye EDITOR.

# THE McKENDREAN

The end has come. Whether it brings satisfaction or relief, we know not. If the former is true—no one is happier than we; if the latter—we are truly sorry. If you have been slighted, it was not intentional; if you have been included, it was all in the spirit of jest. You to us are as the customer to the dealer. We want you satisfied. We are not advertising, nor do we expect to be in the publishing business another year. Our work is done. Your feelings we can only surmise. As for us—we wish you well—and humbly retire.